

AMERICAN
COMICS GROUP
AACG

GRIPPING TALES OF SUSPENSE!

NO 106
MARCH

APPROVED
BY THE
COMICS
CODE
CAC
AUTHORITY

ADVENTURES INTO THE

UNKNOWN

10

GREAT SCOTT,
IT'S A TEMPLE---
AT THE BOTTOM
OF THE SEA!

Many SECRETS LIE
BURIED BENEATH THE
OCEAN'S WAVES! FOR THE
MOST EXCITING OF ALL,
READ---
"The RETURN OF
DR. MARITAIN!"

OCEAN
GEORGE



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



**BOYS · GIRLS
MEN · WOMEN**

Boy and Girl Scouts
Camp Fire Girls - News Boys!

PRIZES GIVEN

MAKE MONEY, TOO!

We will send you the wonderful prizes pictured on this page . . . or dozens of others, such as jewelry, radium dial wrist watches, tableware, tools, air-rifles, U-Make-It kits, leather kits, sewing kits, electric clocks, pressure cookers, model airplanes, scout equipment, movie machines, record players, and many others . . . all WITHOUT ONE PENNY OF COST. You don't risk or invest a cent—we send you everything you need ON TRUST. Here's how easy it is: Merely show your friends and neighbors inspiring, beautiful Religious Wall Motto plaques. Many buy six or even more to hang in every room. An amazing value, only 35c . . . sell on sight. You can make big cash commissions or get many exciting prizes for selling just one set of 24 Mottoes. Other prizes for selling 2 sets or more. Write today for Big Prize catalog sent to you Free.

SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!

ELECTRONIC TWO-WAY WALKIE-TALKIE



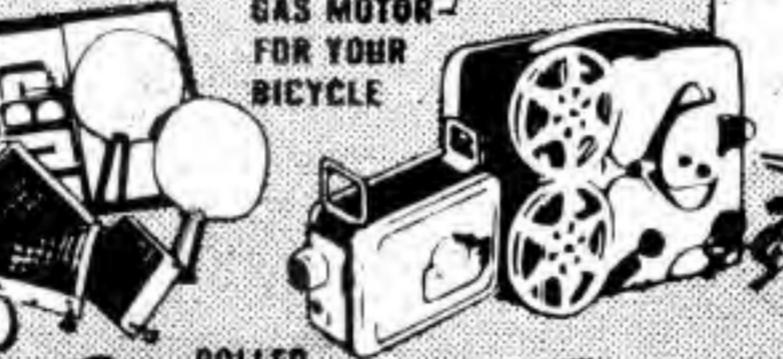
WRIST WATCH FOR BOYS AND GIRLS



TABLE TENNIS SET



GAS MOTOR FOR YOUR BICYCLE



SPORTS EQUIPMENT



HERE'S HOW YOU GET YOUR PRIZES

Rush your name and address on coupon and we ship *At Once Prepaid* your first set of 24 Mottoes **on trust**. When you have sold the 24 Mottoes, send the \$8.40 you have collected and you can secure your choice of many wonderful prizes. If you prefer to **EARN MONEY**, send \$6.00 and keep \$2.40. Hurry, send **TODAY** for 24 Mottoes **ON TRUST** and big Prize Catalog Free.

FREE MEMBERSHIP in FUNman's Fun Club

EXTRA! Sell mottoes and send payment within 15 days, and I'll give you **FREE** a year's Membership in the FUNman's Fun Club . . . Membership card, certificate, secret code, giant packet of fun materials all yours —PLUS extra surprises!

SEND NO MONEY—We Trust You!



PORTABLE PHONOGRAPH



ARCHERY SET



MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS



FLASH CAMERA



ROY ROBERTS OR DALE EVANS LAMP



RED RYDER CARBINE



ALL KINDS OF HOUSEWARES

POPUP TOASTER



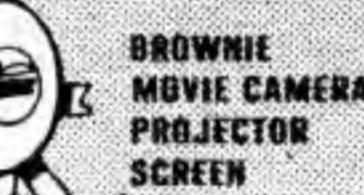
GABBY HAYES FISHING KIT



BOYS' OR GIRLS' BICYCLE



TYPEWRITER



BROWNIE MOVIE CAMERA PROJECTOR SCREEN



JET PLANE WITH GAS ENGINE



SEWING MACHINE



RADIO



WALKING DOLL



FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG

WOODBURNING SET

CHEMISTRY SET

FREE BIG PRIZE CATALOG

The FUNman, Dept. B-159
5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Ill.

Please rush to me on 15-days credit 24 Religious Wall Mottoes, to sell at 35c each. Also include big Prize Catalog **FREE**. I will remit amount required as explained in **BIG PRIZE CATALOG** within 30 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

Name

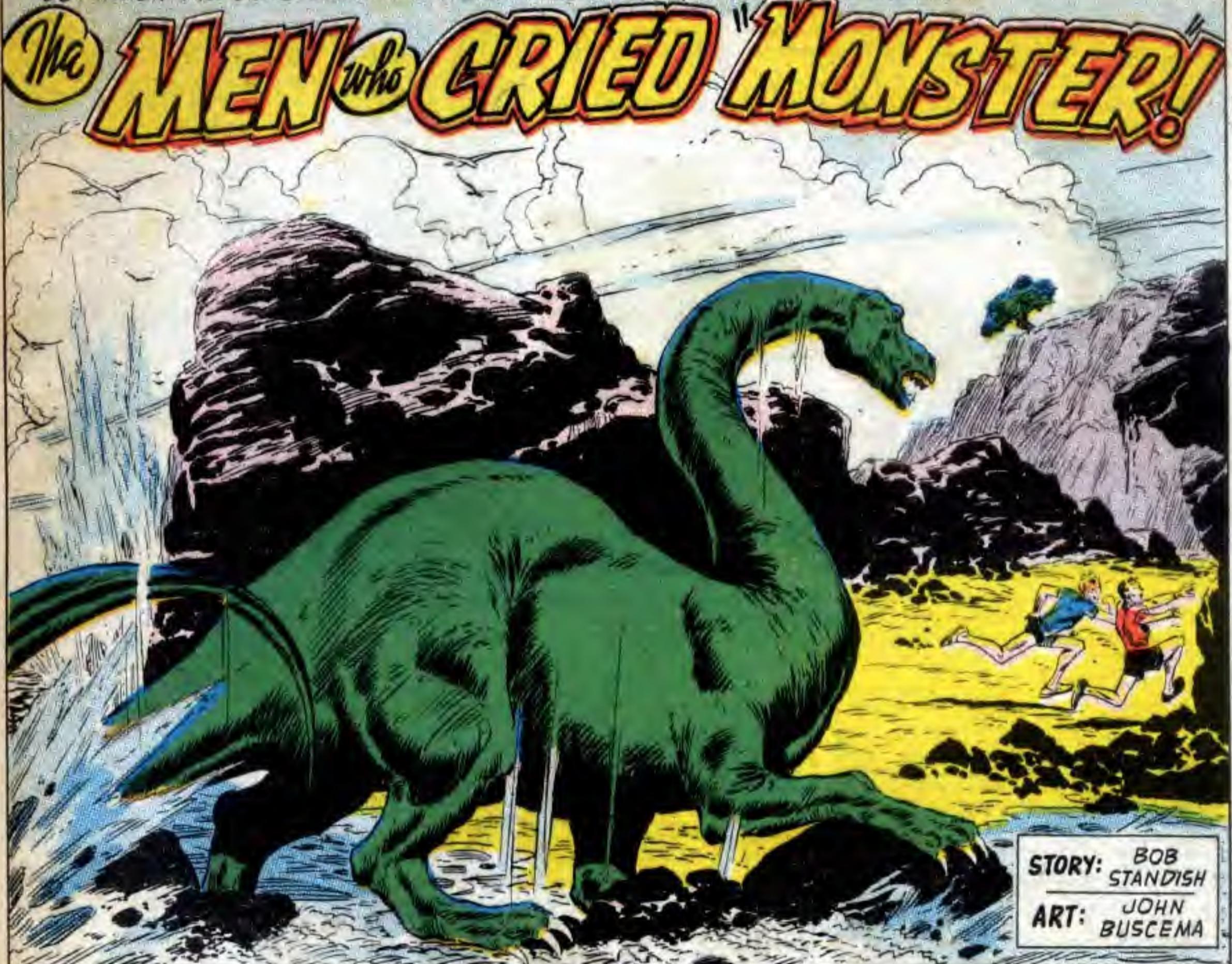
Street or RFD

Town

Zone

State

IT STARTED AS A PRANK--A RATTLE-BRAINED SCHEME TO SCARE A COMMUNITY OUT OF ITS WITS! BUT WHEN THE JOKE BECAME FRIGHTENING REALITY, NO ONE WOULD BELIEVE IT!



STORY: BOB STANDISH
ART: JOHN BUSCEMA

NORBERT FRAPP AND HORACE PLUTT FANCIED THEMSELVES AS WITS! THEY SPENT THEIR DAYS AT THE UNIVERSITY THINKING UP EMPTY-HEADED PRACTICAL JOKES...

HAW-HAW!
THAT UMBRELLA
WAS A STROKE
OF GENIUS,
HORACE!

AND WAIT TILL
THE DEAN FINDS
HIS HAT ON THE
STATUE!
NORBERT, YOU'RE
A CARD!

OF COURSE, THE PAIR'S ANTICS
WERE OFTEN UNAPPRECIATED...

IMAGINE GETTING
SORE JUST BECAUSE
WE GLUED HIS TEXT
BOOKS TOGETHER!

SOME
PEOPLE HAVE
NO SENSE OF
HUMOR AT
ALL!

IT WAS A PERFECT FRIENDSHIP! AND
WHEN VACATION TIME CAME, THEY
DECIDED TO SPEND IT TOGETHER
AT THE SEASHORE! BUT THERE...

HORACE, I'VE NEVER
BEEN SO BORED IN
MY LIFE! WE'VE GOT
TO DO SOMETHING
TO LIVEN THIS
PLACE UP!

NORBERT,
YOU TOOK
THE WORDS
RIGHT OUT OF
MY MOUTH...
AND I'VE GOT

JUST THE SCHEME
TO GIVE BROAD
BEACH A SHOT
IN THE ARM!



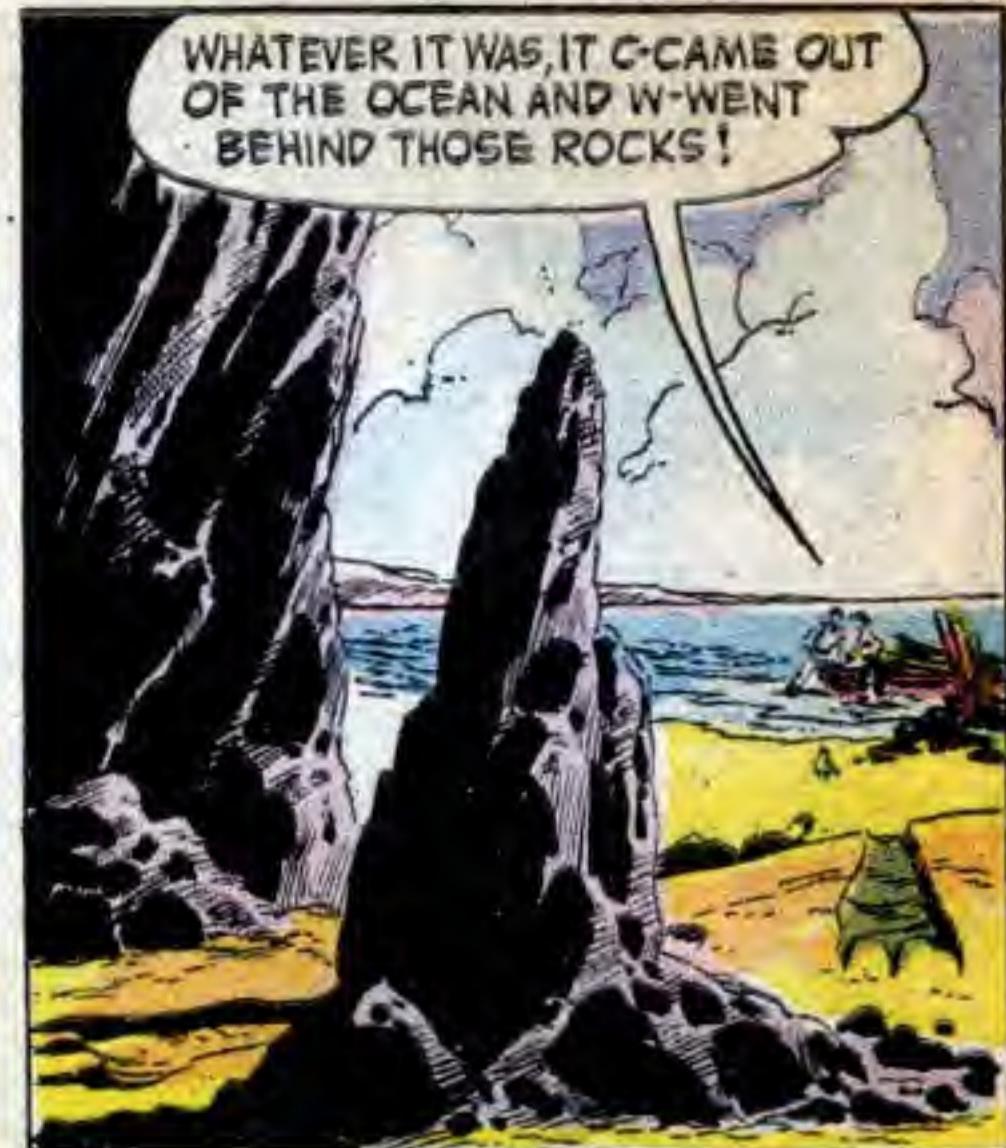
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IT WAS THE VERY NEXT DAY THAT A LOCAL FISHERMAN FIRST SAW THE TRACKS...

LOOK! AM I SEEING THINGS, OR...

NO, THEY'RE REAL! THREE-TOED TRACKS OF SOME HUGE WEB-FOOT CREATURE!

WHATEVER IT WAS, IT CAME OUT OF THE OCEAN AND WENT BEHIND THOSE ROCKS!



THAT THING MAY BE COMING BACK SOON! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!

WE'D BETTER GET WORD TO THE CONSTABLE ABOUT THIS! A CREATURE THAT LEFT TRACKS THAT SIZE COULD BE DANGEROUS!



BUT AS THE FISHERMEN FLED, WITLESS LAUGHTER ECHOED BEHIND THEM!



YES, IT WAS ALL A JOKE DEVISED BY OUR TWO FRIENDS...

I TOLD YOU IT WOULD WORK, NORBERT! ALL WE NEEDED WAS A PLASTER MOULD OF A FOOTPRINT!

AN IMAGINARY THREE-TOED SEA MONSTER! GENIUS, MY DEAR HORACE ... SHEER GENIUS!



AS WORD OF THE STRANGE TRACKS SPREAD LIKE WILD-FIRE, THE VILLAGERS AND VACATIONERS CAME SWARMING...

THEY CAN'T FIGURE IT OUT! WE'VE REALLY GOT THEM GUESSING THIS TIME!

WHAT A GAG!



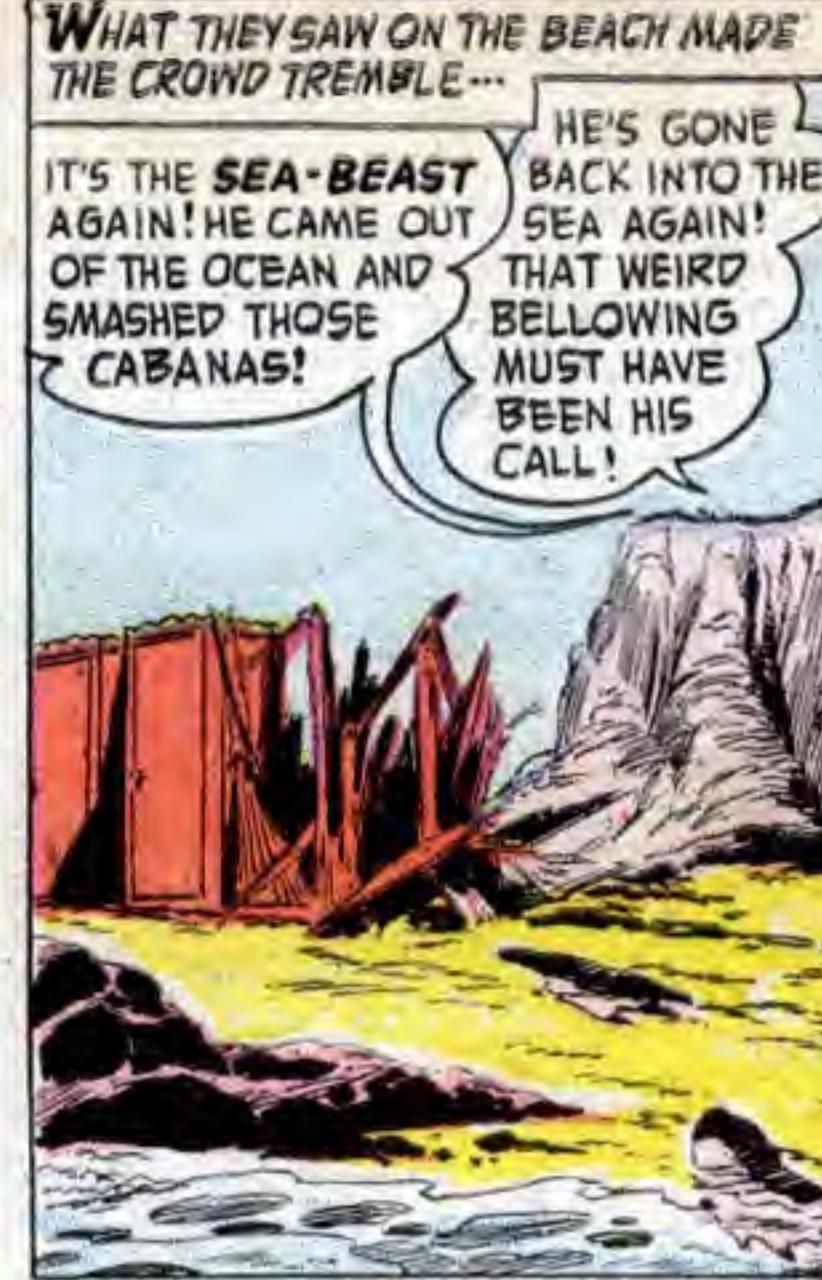
NEWSPAPERmen and television crews crowded into broad beach! IT WAS A MOMENT OF TRIUMPH FOR NORBERT FRAPP AND HORACE PLUTT!

I TELL YOU, THIS IS THE GREATEST STUNT WE'VE EVER PULLED! WE'LL GO DOWN IN HISTORY!

THIS IS JUST THE BEGINNING, HORACE! I'VE THOUGHT OF A WAY TO IMPROVE ON OUR GAG! WAIT TILL YOU HEAR THIS ONE...



THE NEXT DAY AT DAWN, RESIDENTS WERE AWAKENED TO THE SOUND OF AN UNEARTHLY BELLOWING...



BUT EVEN AT THAT MOMENT, HORACE AND NORBERT WERE SLIPPING AWAY...



IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED, THE TWO PRANKSTERS TERRORIZED THE TOWN...



EVEN THE CREATURES OF THE SEA WERE BATTERED BY WAVES OF SOUND...



IT WAS TWO DAYS LATER THAT HORACE AND NORBERT FOUND A STRANGE SET OF TRACKS ON THE BEACH...

HEY, WHAT'S THIS? A SET OF THREE-TOED FOOTPRINTS! THAT'S FUNNY---WE NEVER WORKED THIS PART OF THE BEACH BEFORE! YOU WOULDN'T BE TRYING TO PULL A **FAST ONE**, WOULD YOU, HORACE?

NOT ME! HM, I WONDER IF SOME LOCAL CHARACTER ISN'T TRYING TO GET IN ON OUR ACT. NORBERT!

WELL, THIS IS THE LAST DAY OF OUR VACATION, BUT WE'VE HAD SOME REAL FUN!

SURE DID! WE MILKED A MILLION LAUGHS OUT OF THAT SEA-MONSTER GAG!

WAIT TILL WE TELL THE BOYS BACK AT SCHOOL ABOUT THIS HOAX! WE'LL BE THE TALK OF THE CAMPUS!

LET'S GIVE BROAD BEACH A REAL FAREWELL PARTY! I'M GOING TO TURN THE AMPLIFIER ON TO MAXIMUM VOLUME!



AN INSTANT LATER, THE WILD, HOWLING CRY WAS ECHOING ALONG THE DESERTED BEACHES...

THERE IT IS AGAIN
... THE SEA-MONSTER!



AND AS THE ECHOES BEAT DOWNWARD TOWARD THE OCEAN FLOOR, THE HUGE SHADOW MOVED ONCE MORE...



IN THE SLUGGISH BRAIN OF THE ANCIENT SEA-CREATURE, A HALF-FORGOTTEN MEMORY STIRRED...



SOMEWHERE UP THERE ON THE SURFACE, ANOTHER OF ITS KIND WAS WAITING! THE BEAST MOVED SLOWLY UPWARD...



ON THE BEACH, NORBERT AND HORACE STARED
SEAWARD IN AMAZEMENT...

LOOK! IT---IT MUST
BE SOME KIND OF
HALLUCINATION!

NO, IT'S A TRICK
---SOMEONE'S TRYING
TO FOOL US WITH OUR
OWN GAG!

BUT IN THE NEXT MOMENT, THEY KNEW THIS WAS NO
JEST, AS SEA-BEAST AND AMPLIFIER ECHOED EACH
OTHER'S CRIES!

NO! IT'S NO TRICK!
THAT CREATURE IS
SOME KIND OF SEA-
MONSTER, I
TELL YOU!

EEEEEOOONNNKKK!

HARRROOONNNKK!



HONNKKK?

FROM THE SHELTER OF THE ROCKS, THEY
WATCHED IN FASCINATION AS THE SEA-
CREATURE SOUGHT THE SOURCE OF THE
CALL...

HOODNNKKK!

AND THEN ABRUPTLY, IN
ANGRY FRUSTRATION, THE
SEA-THING LASHED OUT...



IT---IT'S COMING
THIS WAY...

GANGWAY...LET
ME OUT OF
HERE!

MEANWHILE, THE PEOPLE OF BROAD BEACH HAD DETERMINED ON ACTION...

YOU HEARD ME, CONSTABLE! WE'VE
GOT TO FIND THAT SEA-BEAST AND
WIPE IT OUT! OUR WOMEN AND CHILDREN
WON'T BE SAFE UNTIL WE DO!

YOU'RE RIGHT! COME ON---WE'RE
GOING TO SETTLE THIS ONCE
AND FOR ALL!

IT WAS ON
THE EDGE
OF THE
BEACH
THAT THEY
MET
NORBERT
AND
HORACE...

THE SEA-BEAST! WE
SAW IT! IT WAS AS TALL
AS A HOUSE!

IT MUST HAVE WEIGHED
FIFTY TONS!



BUT WHEN THEY GUIDED THE CROWD TO THE SCENE...

IT'S GONE! IT MUST HAVE RETURNED TO THE SEA!

DRAT THE LUCK! I WAS HOPING WE'D GET A SHOT AT THE THING ---NONE OF US HAS EVEN SEEN IT!

JUST THEN, THE CONSTABLE STEPPED FROM BEHIND A NEARBY BOULDER...

FRANKLY, I DON'T THINK THAT ANY OF YOU'LL EVER SEE THAT BEAST! IF YOU'LL JUST STEP BEHIND THESE ROCKS, I'LL SHOW YOU WHY!



IF MY GUESS IS RIGHT, THOSE TRACKS WERE MADE BY THAT PLASTER MOULD LYING THERE... AND THE CALL OF THE SEA-BEAST PROBABLY CAME FROM THAT SMASHED AMPLIFIER!

NOW WAIT A MINUTE, CONSTABLE! WE CAN EXPLAIN...



THE TWO PRANKSTERS TRIED THEIR BEST TO CONVINCE THE LISTENERS --- BUT IT WAS IN VAIN...

...SO YOU SEE THAT EVEN THOUGH IT ALL STARTED AS A GAG, THERE REALLY WAS A SEA-MONSTER! YOU BELIEVE US, DON'T YOU?

OH, SURE! NOW LET'S GO SEE IF YOU CAN CONVINCE THE JUDGE!



YES, IT HAD ALL STARTED AS A JOKE --- BUT THE JOKE WAS ON NORBERT FRAPP AND HORACE PLUTT!

I FIND YOU GUILTY OF DISTURBING THE PEACE AND ENDANGERING THE PUBLIC SAFETY BY PERPETRATING THIS GHASTLY HOAX AGAINST THE PEOPLE OF BROAD BEACH!

BUT WE'RE TELLING THE TRUTH NOW! WHY WON'T ANYONE BELIEVE US? WHY?



NO, NO ONE IN HIS RIGHT MIND WOULD BELIEVE THAT INCREDIBLE TALE! AND YET, DEEP BENEATH THE SEA, A MONSTROUS CREATURE LIES SLUMBERING --- AWAITING THE VIBRANT CALL THAT WILL BRING IT TO LIFE ONCE MORE!



The END!

Get Rid of UGLY PIMPLES

this new easy way!

Amazing new medicated lotion developed by a doctor works wonders by clearing up complexion in one week or less!

DON'T let a bad complexion ruin romance, spoil your fun, cause you to be embarrassed, shy or ashamed. If you suffer from acne, the common external cause of pimples among young people, try this wonderfully effective medicated lotion that was developed by a practicing physician to clear up his own teen ager's complexion after other methods had failed. It has produced astonishing results for many thousands of others. It is GUARANTEED to help you or it won't cost you a single cent!

Doesn't Show On Your Face

Keraplex is a skin-colored lotion (NOT a greasy salve or ointment!) that is quickly absorbed by the skin and gets right down in the pores where its healing and antiseptic ingredients can go to work. After you have applied it, there is no trace left on the surface. In fact, it makes a perfect powder base for girls and a refreshing after shaving lotion for men... actually improves the tone of the skin! It is pleasant and easy to use—leaving your skin soft, clean and fragrant.

Works in SIX Out of SEVEN Cases!

An analysis of RESULTS taken from actual case histories proves that Keraplex is successful in clearing up 6 of every 7 cases of externally caused pimples and blackheads. It tones up the complexion, giving it a healthy, radiant glow. And men—if you suffer from pimples on shoulders and back, Keraplex does an amazingly effective job of clearing them up FAST—without soiling clothes, without messiness or greasiness!

Try This New Method Without Risking A Penny!

Keraplex is GUARANTEED to clear up your skin troubles or there will be NO COST to you whatsoever. If yours happens to be the ONE extra-stubborn case out of seven which Keraplex cannot help in one short week, it will cost you nothing to have tried it. Keraplex is sent to you with that simple, positive GUARANTEE!

SEND NO MONEY

You need send no money with the coupon below. When postman delivers your Keraplex lotion (in plain wrapper marked "Personal"), deposit with him only the modest price indicated below, plus a few cents postage. Then use your Keraplex morning and night for a full week, following the simple directions which will be enclosed.

If you do not SEE RESULTS that delight you—if you are not fully convinced that Keraplex IS clearing up your complexion—just return the empty bottle or unused portion and the purchase price will be refunded in full. Don't delay a single day. The longer you let your skin troubles go, the more difficult it will be to clear them up and get your complexion back to a healthy, clear, unblemished condition! Clip and mail the coupon TODAY. Underwood Laboratories, Inc., Stratford, Conn.



BEFORE



AFTER

This young man suffered from a severe case of acne for years and tried all the usual "remedies" without success.

Same young man after using KERAPLEX twice a day for just one week. Notice the decided improvement—pimples completely gone!



BEFORE



AFTER

Note more than a dozen blemishes on just one side of this girl's face before KERAPLEX was applied.

Same girl had used KERAPLEX twice a day for only 5 days when above photo was taken. Note the amazing improvement.

WHAT USERS SAY:

"I was suffering from a severe case of acne... and with only 4 days' treatment with Keraplex... was completely relieved."—P. S.

"I have been completely satisfied with your lotion to help clear up the pimples on my face."—K. W.

"I have used Keraplex and for the first time in my life, my pimples are clearing up in good shape. I can't thank you enough!"—E. S.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

UNDERWOOD LABORATORIES, Inc., Dept. 243
STRATFORD, CONN.

Yes! I want to try Keraplex ON APPROVAL. Send size checked below in plain wrapper marked "personal." When it is delivered I will deposit with postman amount indicated below, plus postage. If not delighted with the RESULTS, I will return empty bottle within seven days for a full refund of the purchase price.

- Regular Size, \$1.98
 Double Quantity (Two Bottles), \$3.50

Name _____

Address _____

City. _____ Zone. _____ State. _____

SAVE POSTAGE. Check here if you ENCLOSE payment, in which case we pay postage. Same money-back Guarantee applies!

Payment must be sent with orders going to A.P.O.'s, Canada and foreign countries, due to postal rules.

The MAN WHO KNEW!



CLAUDE MANIERE WAS A RESIDENT OF LYONS, FRANCE, IN THE YEAR 1782! PEOPLE THOUGHT HIM MAD WHEN HE WOULD FORECAST FUTURE HAPPENINGS...

I SEE A HUGE BALL, FLOATING HIGH IN THE AIR... AND IT WILL CARRY MEN THROUGH THE SKIES...

HA-HA-HA!

EITHER HE'S CRAZY... OR HE'S HAD TOO MUCH TO DRINK!



BUT SCANT WEEKS LATER, THE MONTGOLFIER'S BALLOON ROSE... THE FIRST IN EXISTENCE...

IT'S AS THE OLD MAN SAID! PERHAPS HE KNEW THAT THE FLIGHT WAS SCHEDULED...



THEY DIDN'T BELIEVE THAT HE COULD REALLY LOOK INTO THE FUTURE! THAT'S WHY THEY SCOFFED WHEN...

MAN WILL BE MASTER OF FLAME, AND CARRY IT IN HIS POCKET, READY TO USE! MARK ME, IT WILL HAPPEN WITHIN A WEEK!

NONSENSE!

EITHER HE'S A FOOL, OR HE TAKES US FOR FOOLS!



BUT THE FOLLOWING WEEK, IN A FAIR AT LYONS, ANOTHER NEW INVENTION RECEIVED ITS FIRST TRYOUT...

DIDN'T CLAUDE MANIERE SPEAK OF SOMETHING LIKE THIS?

YOU DON'T BELIEVE HIS RANTING, DO YOU? SOMEONE MUST HAVE TOLD HIM OF THIS STRANGE WOODEN SPLINTER WHICH BURNS OF ITSELF!



ALWAYS THEY SCOFFED...

WELL, OLD MAN? WHAT WORD OF THE FUTURE DO YOU HAVE NOW?

DEATH... FROM THE AIR!



THIS, FELT HIS NEIGHBORS, WAS THE FINAL MADNESS! THEY HAD NO WAY OF KNOWING THAT NEXT DAY, A REGIMENT OF THE ROYAL GUARDS WOULD REBEL...



NOW, AT LAST, THEY BELIEVED HIM...

IT'S CLAUDE MANIERE... KILLED BY A CANNON SHOT!

HE FORETOLD HIS OWN DEATH!

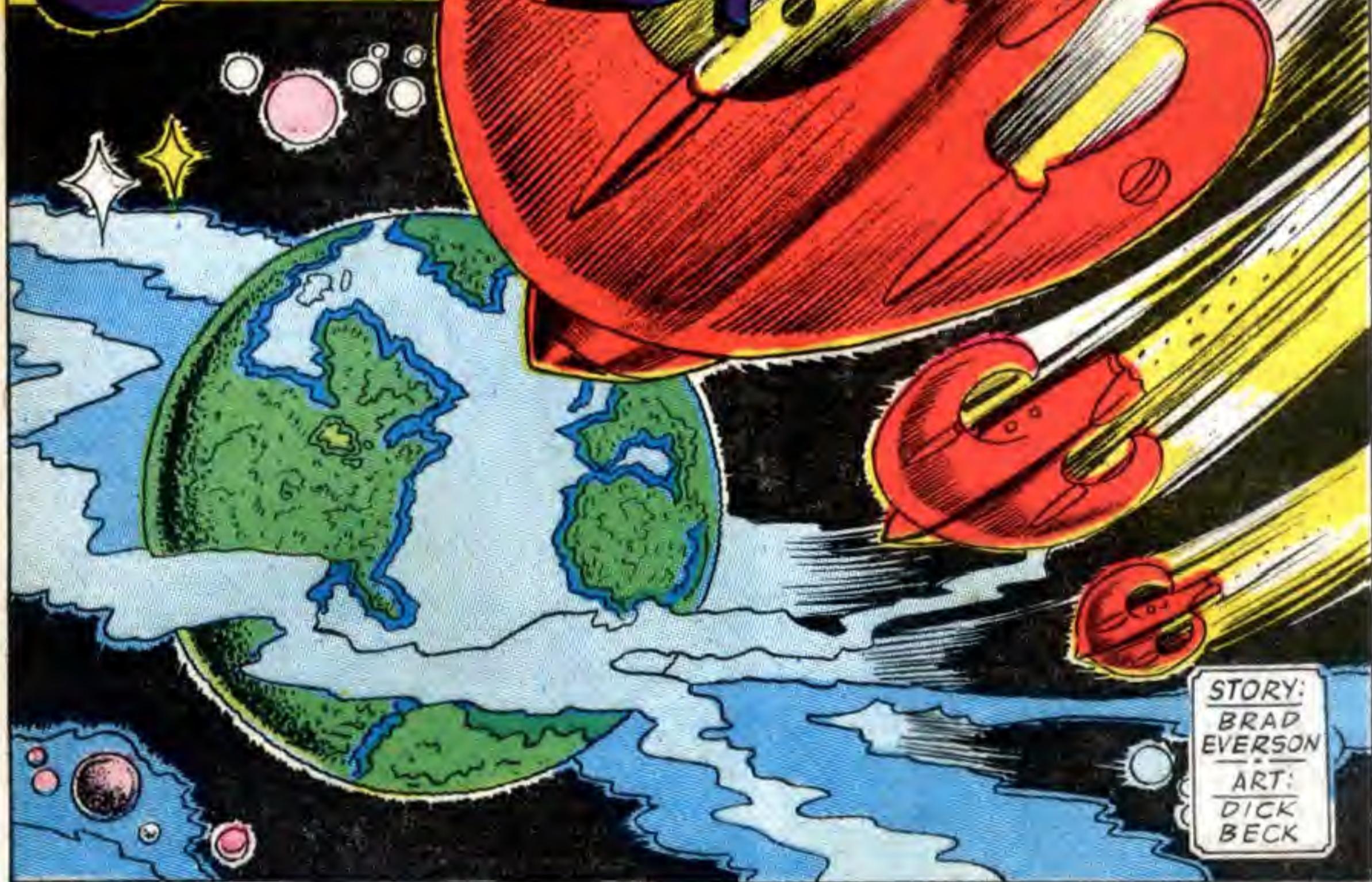


WAS CLAUDE MANIERE A TRUE MEDIUM? WHAT DO YOU THINK, READER?

The END!

The Threat To Earth came suddenly and without warning! Who were these strange invaders... Where did they come from... What was their purpose? These were the questions men asked from trembling lips as they faced the grim...

Riddle from Outer Space!



STORY:
BRAD EVERSON
ART:
DICK BECK

BUT AS THE DARTING CRAFT SLICED THROUGH EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE, THE DEFENSES WERE NOT CAUGHT NAPPING...

YOU GOT THEM... ALL THREE!



TWO OF THE SPACESHIPS WERE BLOWN TO BITS ALMOST INSTANTLY, BUT THE THIRD...

IT'S INTACT!
IT'S HITTING SHALLOW WATER!
ALERT PATROL HEADQUARTERS!
THEY'VE BEEN HOPING FOR SOMETHING LIKE THIS EVER SINCE THESE STRANGE ATTACKS BEGAN!



THE WRECKING CREW ARRIVED ON THE SCENE -- AND WHEN THE SPACESHIP'S PLASTIC DOME WAS FORCED OPEN...

LOOK!... IS IT POSSIBLE?

A ROBOT! A MACHINE PILOTING A MACHINE!

THE GRAVE NEWS WAS RELAYED TO SPACE PATROL HEADQUARTERS...

AND HOW DO WE GET THIS INFORMATION, SIR?

SO NOW WE HAVE FACTS! THE SPACESHIPS ATTACKING US ARE PILOTED BY ROBOTS! WE MUST LEARN WHO IS SENDING THEM, FROM WHAT PART OF THE GALAXY -- AND WHY!



FORTUNATELY, THIS ASTRO-MAP WAS FOUND IN THE SPACESHIP ALONG WITH THE ROBOT! AS YOU SEE, NAVIGATIONAL FLIGHT LINES ARE DRAWN FROM THIS PLANET TO EARTH! WE MUST INVESTIGATE THIS PLANET, FLANN! HOW SOON CAN YOU LEAVE?

BY EVENING, SIR! I'LL ALERT MY CREW IMMEDIATELY!



THAT EVENING, FLANN AND HIS CRACK CREW SOARED UPWARD INTO THE STAR-FILLED SKY, ON WHAT WOULD BE ONE OF THE STRANGEST MISSIONS IN ALL OF MAN'S EXPERIENCE!

THROUGH THE INTERMINABLE GLOOM OF OUTER SPACE, THE FLIGHT CONTINUED, AT A SPEED EQUALLING THAT OF LIGHT! FINALLY --



APPROACH FROM 65° ORBITAL PLANE -- HAVE ALL WEAPONS READY! WE'LL CIRCLE TWICE-- THEN LAND!

AS THEY DREW CLOSE, THEY COULD SEE A CITY, AND THEN A SPACIOUS SPACEPORT! BUT ONE ALL-IMPORTANT ELEMENT WAS MISSING...

WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT, FLANN? THAT CITY WE JUST PASSED, AND THIS SPACEPORT... AND STILL...

I KNOW, ALGOR... AND STILL NOT A SIGN OF LIFE! MAYBE WE'LL HAVE OUR ANSWER SOONER THAN WE THINK!



BUT WHEN THEY STEPPED OUTSIDE, THE ANSWER STILL EADED THEM...

NO ONE-- NOT A SOUL! WHAT NOW?

ROLL OUT THE LAND VEHICLE! WE'LL ENTER THE CITY WE FLEW OVER AND HAVE A LOOK AROUND! WE'RE BOUND TO FIND SOMETHING!





BUT WHEN THEY ENTERED THE CITY...

DESERTED! WAIT! THAT BUILDING UP AHEAD JUST LIKE -- I HEAR A HUM COMING FROM EVERYTHING IT! SOMETHING MUST BE GOING ON!



ROBOTS!

ALL OVER
THE PLACE!

THEY'RE BUILDING
SPACESHIPS! LIKE
THE ONES WE SHOT
DOWN OVER
EARTH!



SUDDENLY, THE CLANK OF METAL BROUGHT THEM UP SHARP...

LOOK OUT!
HERE COME
MORE!
BUT THEY DON'T PAY
ATTENTION TO US!
JUST AS IF
WE DIDN'T
EXIST!

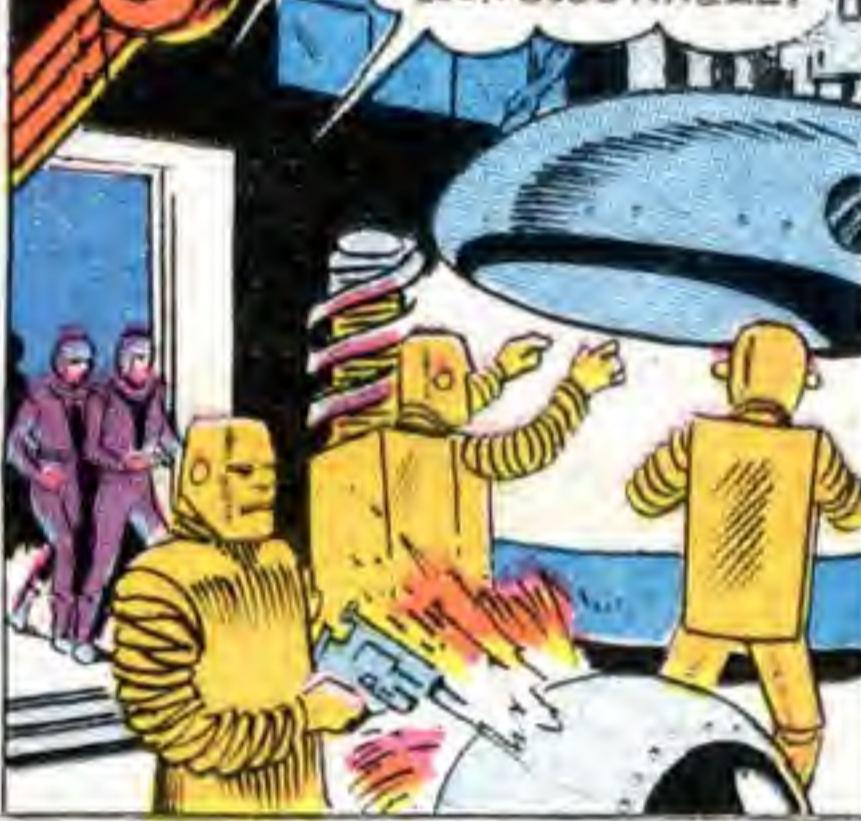
I THINK IT'S SAFE TO
ENTER! BEING ROBOTS, THEY
WON'T SUSPECT US! NO DOUBT
THEY WILL REACT ONLY TO
SPECIFIC ORDERS!

I SURE HOPE
SO! THEY LOOK
LIKE THEY CAN GET
PLENTY ROUGH IF
THEY HAVE TO!

UNMINDFUL OF THE EARTHMEN'S
PRESENCE, THE ROBOTS WENT ON
ABOUT THEIR TASKS...

WHY ARE THEY BUILDING THESE
SHIPS? THEY MUST BE GETTING THEIR
ORDERS FROM SOME LIVING FORM...
BUT FROM WHOM?

I CAN'T SAY, BUT
I DON'T THINK THE
ANSWER IS HERE!
WE'LL HAVE TO
LOOK ELSEWHERE!



AFTER FURTHER INVESTIGATION
IN THE LIFELESS CITY...

THAT LOOKS LIKE AN
IMPORTANT BUILDING!
MAYBE WE CAN
LEARN SOMETHING
THERE!

IT'S
WORTH
A TRY!



WITH THESE BOOKS ALL
AROUND, IT COULD BE SOME
KIND OF LIBRARY! BUT IT
LOOKS AS IF IT HADN'T
BEEN IN USE FOR
YEARS AND YEARS!

BUT BOOKS MEAN
RECORDS! THIS
COULD MEAN OUR
BEST LEAD
SO FAR!

SOON THEY CAME ACROSS A CASE,
WITHIN WHICH RESTED AN
IMPRESSIVE VOLUME...

IT MUST
BE PRETTY
IMPORTANT,
DISPLAYED
THIS
WAY!

THE SYMBOLS USED SEEM
TO FIT INTO THE GALACTIC
LANGUAGE PATTERN!
I'LL USE THE INTERPLANETARY
DECODING SYSTEM AND
SEE IF I CAN CRACK IT!

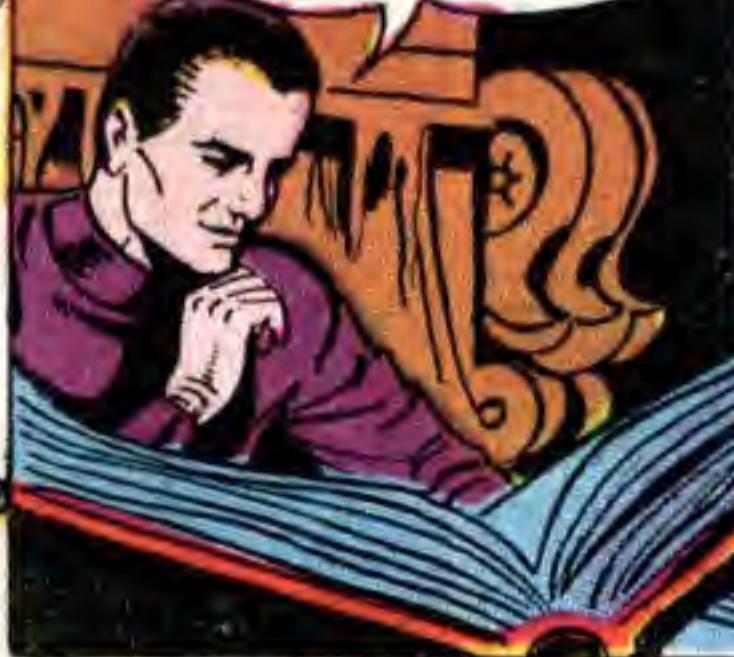
LONG HOURS OF HARD
WORK FOLLOWED...

MAYBE I'M STARTING TO GET
SOMEWHERE! CERTAIN KEY
PHRASES KEEP POPPING UP!
NOW TO APPLY THE CODE
SO THAT I CAN TRANSLATE
THEM INTO ENGLISH!

AND SEVERAL
HOURS LATER...

I'VE GOT IT!
THERE WERE LIVING
CREATURES HERE
AT ONE TIME, BUT
NOT ANYMORE!
THIS BOOK TELLS
THEIR HISTORY!

WONDERFUL,
FLANN! NOW
WE'RE
GETTING
SOMEWHERE!



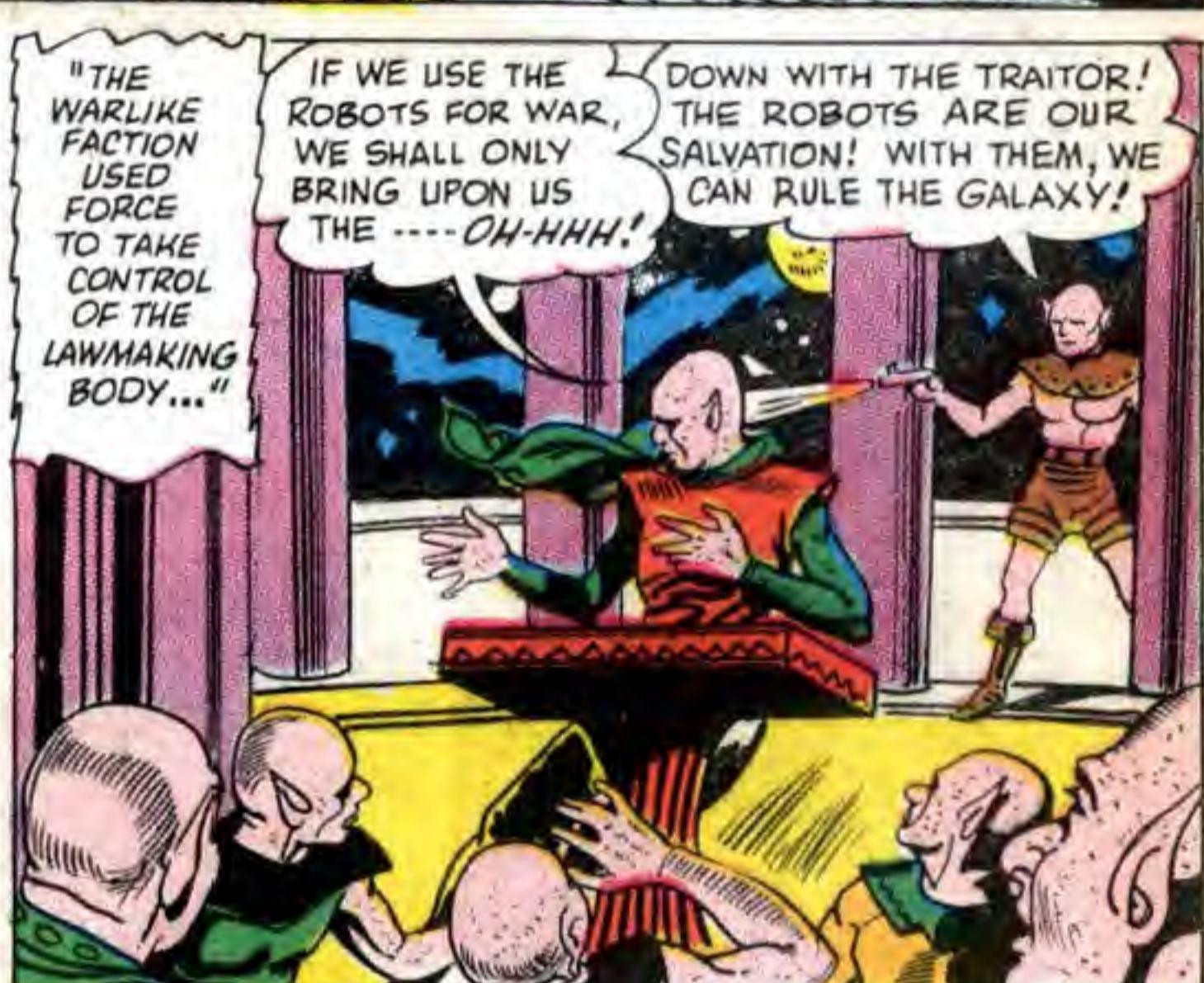
AFTER HE HAD READ THE AMAZING
CHRONICLE THROUGH...

YES, THE ROBOTS DID
HAVE LIVING MASTERS
ONCE, AND NOT UNLIKE
OURSELVES — BUT IT WAS
A LONG, LONG TIME
AGO! ACTUALLY, THE
TROUBLE STARTED
WHEN THE ROBOTS
WERE FIRST BUILT!
ONE FACTION IN THE
GOVERNMENT WANTED
TO USE THEM FOR
PEACEFUL PURPOSES,
BUT A MORE
POWERFUL GROUP
PLANNED TO USE
THEM AS AN
AGGRESSIVE
FORCE!

"THE
WARLIKE
FACTION
USED
FORCE
TO TAKE
CONTROL
OF THE
LAWMAKING
BODY..."

IF WE USE THE
ROBOTS FOR WAR,
WE SHALL ONLY
BRING UPON US
THE ---- OH-HHH!

DOWN WITH THE TRAITOR!
THE ROBOTS ARE OUR
SALVATION! WITH THEM, WE
CAN RULE THE GALAXY!

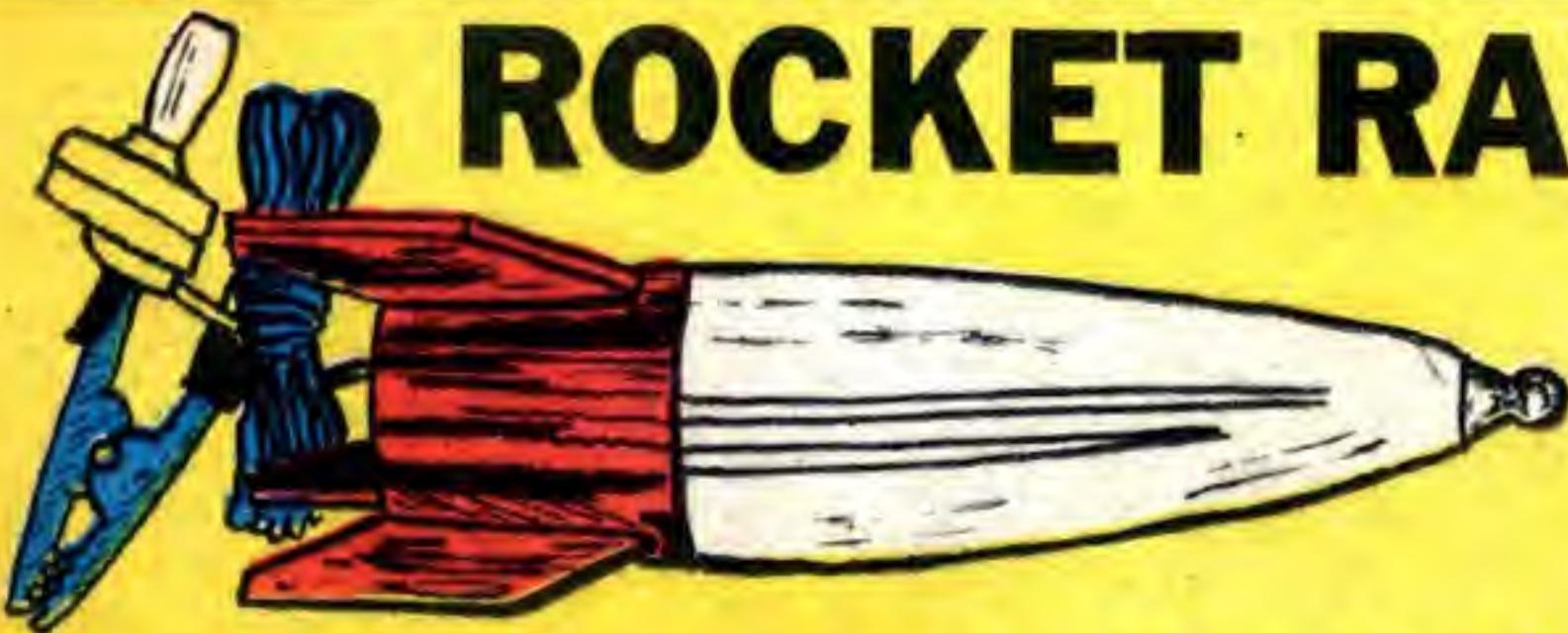


"THOSE WHO OPPOSED WERE SWIFTLY SUPPRESSED!
MEANWHILE, THE PRODUCTION OF ROBOTS CONTINUED
ON A HUGE SCALE! SOON ROBOTS WERE BEING USED
TO MAKE STILL MORE ROBOTS! THE DAWN OF A NEW ERA
HAD COME..."



"BEFORE LONG, ROBOTS WERE OPERATING THE
SPACESHIPS, AND THE RAIDS AGAINST THE
NEIGHBORING PLANETS IN THE GALAXY HAD
BEGUN IN EARNEST..."





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Make Your Own Records Anywhere!

Now, you can cut your own records at home. Sing, tell jokes, record "secret" conversations, take off your favorite show and music, and it's all ready to play back instantly. Baby's first words, famous speeches, top shows and so much more are all captured by you forever. Yes, with this precision instrument, you no longer need expensive tape recorders. And, think how useful this exciting recorder will be at parties, gatherings and wherever you and your family and friends gather.

Not A Cheap Tape Recorder— Makes Actual Record:

You receive complete recording equipment, including recording arm and head, microphone, tracking disc, cutting needles, and full supply of blank records. It all attaches to your phonograph, and you're all set to record what you like, where you like, and when you like. Take only 30 seconds to operate and so simple any child can use it. Perfect for mailing to a loved one who hasn't heard from baby or the kids in a while. Records at 33 1/3, 45 or 78 R.P.M.'s

"BUT RETALIATION FOLLOWED SWIFTLY! THE NEIGHBORING PLANETS GROUPED TOGETHER AND STRUCK BACK! IN ANSWER TO THE ROBOTS, THEY TOO HAD A SECRET WEAPON, A STRANGE GAS THAT WAS TO PRODUCE DEVASTATING RESULTS..."

"SOON THE CRIPPLING EFFECTS OF THE GAS WERE FELT EVERYWHERE..."

"ALL OUR CROPS ARE DESTROYED, AND NOTHING WILL MAKE THE SOIL PRODUCTIVE AGAIN! OUR PEOPLE WILL STARVE!"



OUR PLANET CAN NO LONGER SUSTAIN US! THEREFORE WE MUST FIND ANOTHER GREEN PLANET, AND THEN TAKE IT OVER FOR OURSELVES! ONLY WE MUST WORK QUICKLY BEFORE FAMINE AND DISEASE DESTROY US ALL!

"THAT WAS THE PLAN, AND THE MESSAGE WAS TAPED INTO THE COMPLICATED MACHINERY THAT CONTROLLED THE COUNTLESS THOUSANDS OF ROBOTS WHO NOW PERFORMED ALMOST ALL THE FUNCTIONS OF THE DOOMED PLANET..."

THIS MESSAGE WILL DIRECT THEM TO BUILD A VAST FLEET OF SPACESHIPS... SHIPS WHICH WILL SCOUR THE HEAVENS AND LOCATE THE GREEN PLANET WE NEED! ALL OTHER DUTIES WILL CEASE! THIS DIRECTIVE WILL RECEIVE FIRST PRIORITY UNTIL THE DAY OUR PLAN IS REALIZED!

"WE SHOULD NEVER HAVE WAGED WAR! STILL, THERE IS NO TURNING BACK! ONLY ONE DESPERATE CHOICE REMAINS!"

A GREEN PLANET! THAT EXPLAINS IT! THAT'S WHY THEY'RE ATTACKING EARTH! BUT WHAT ABOUT THEIR LIVING MASTERS?

THEY MUST BE LONG DEAD! ACCORDING TO THE LAST ENTRY IN THE VOLUME, THE YEARS DRAGGED ON, TWO CENTURIES, TO BE EXACT, BUT A SUITABLE PLANET WASN'T FOUND! FINALLY, THE LIVING CREATURES BECAME EXTINCT!



AND THE ROBOTS, BEING MECHANICAL, DIDN'T DIE-- BUT JUST WENT ON WITH THE ORIGINAL PLAN! AND NOW THAT THEY'VE FOUND A GREEN PLANET, OUR EARTH, THEY'RE SET ON DESTROYING IT... AS THEY'VE BEEN ORDERED!

BUT HOW? WHAT CHANCE DO WE STAND?

I DON'T KNOW, ALGOR, BUT WE MUST TRY! I THINK THE ANSWER MIGHT BE HERE, IN THIS BUILDING THAT SEEMS TO HOUSE THEIR KNOWLEDGE AND RECORDS!



YES... UNLESS WE CAN STOP THEM!



HMM... THIS IS THE MAP SECTION... SAY, THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA! ALL OF YOU GET BUSY-- TRY TO LOCATE A MAP OF THE CITY!



HERE, FLANN -- I THINK I'VE LOCATED ONE!

RIGHT, AND HERE'S THE BUILDING I'M AFTER! COME ON!



HOLD ON, FLANN! WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?

YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT! NO TIME TO WASTE ANSWERING QUESTIONS NOW!



HEY.. THIS MUST BE THE CONTROL CENTER FOR THE ROBOTS!

RIGHT! I FIGURED IT WOULD BE SHOWN ON THAT MAP OF THE CITY! AND THERE'S THE CONTROL PANEL!



BUT, AS FLANN RACED FORWARD--

THE ROBOTS! THEY'RE ON TO US!

THEY MUST HAVE ORDERS TO GUARD THE CONTROL PANEL! USE YOUR WEAPONS! HOLD THEM OFF!



OUR WEAPONS ARE USELESS! RUN!

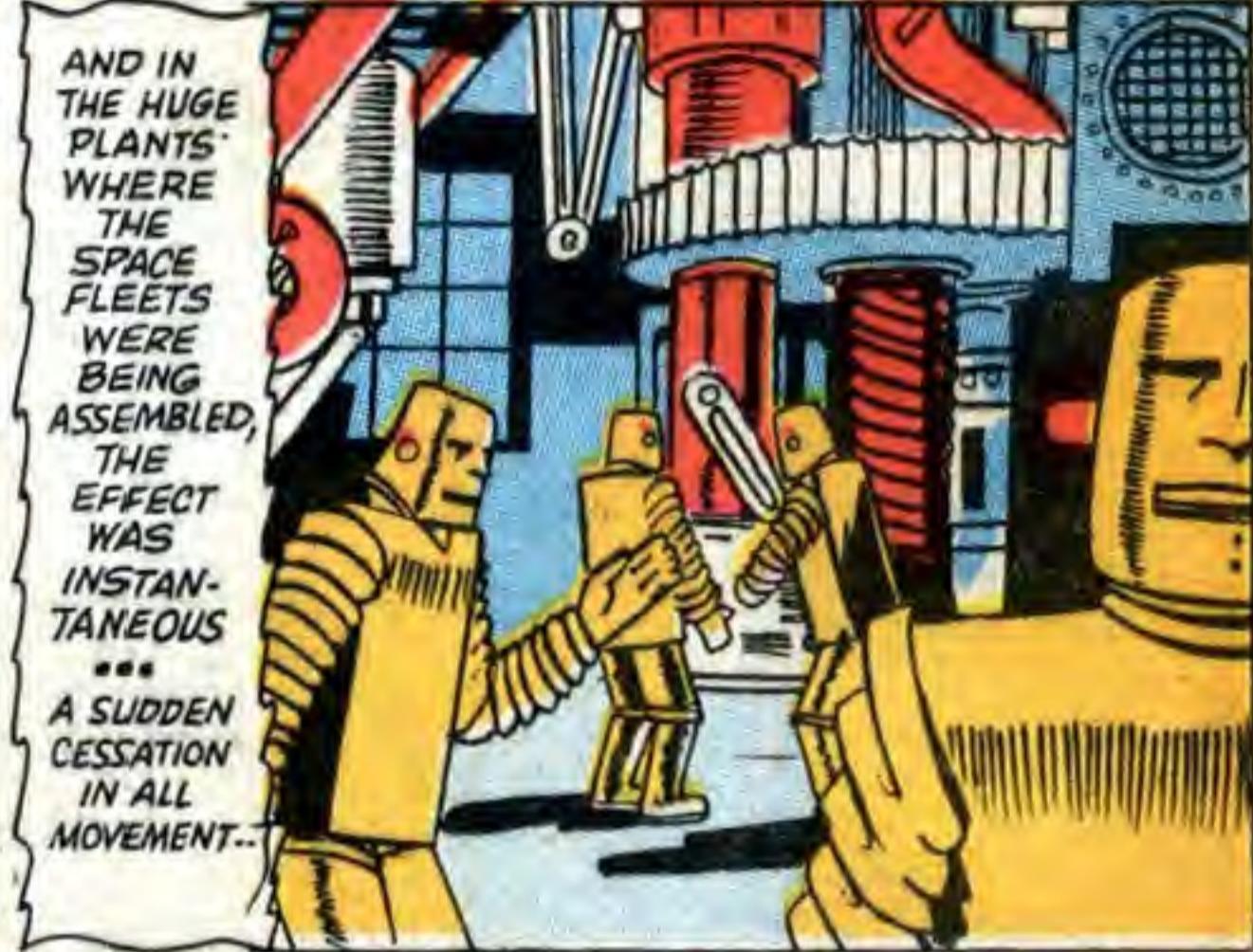


BUT IN THE NEXT
INSTANT, AS FLANN
THREW THE MASTER
SWITCH...

IT WORKED!
THE ROBOTS HAVE
COME TO A
STOP!

AND IN
THE HUGE
PLANTS.
WHERE
THE
SPACE
FLEETS
WERE
BEING
ASSEMBLED,
THE
EFFECT
WAS
INSTAN-
TANEOUS

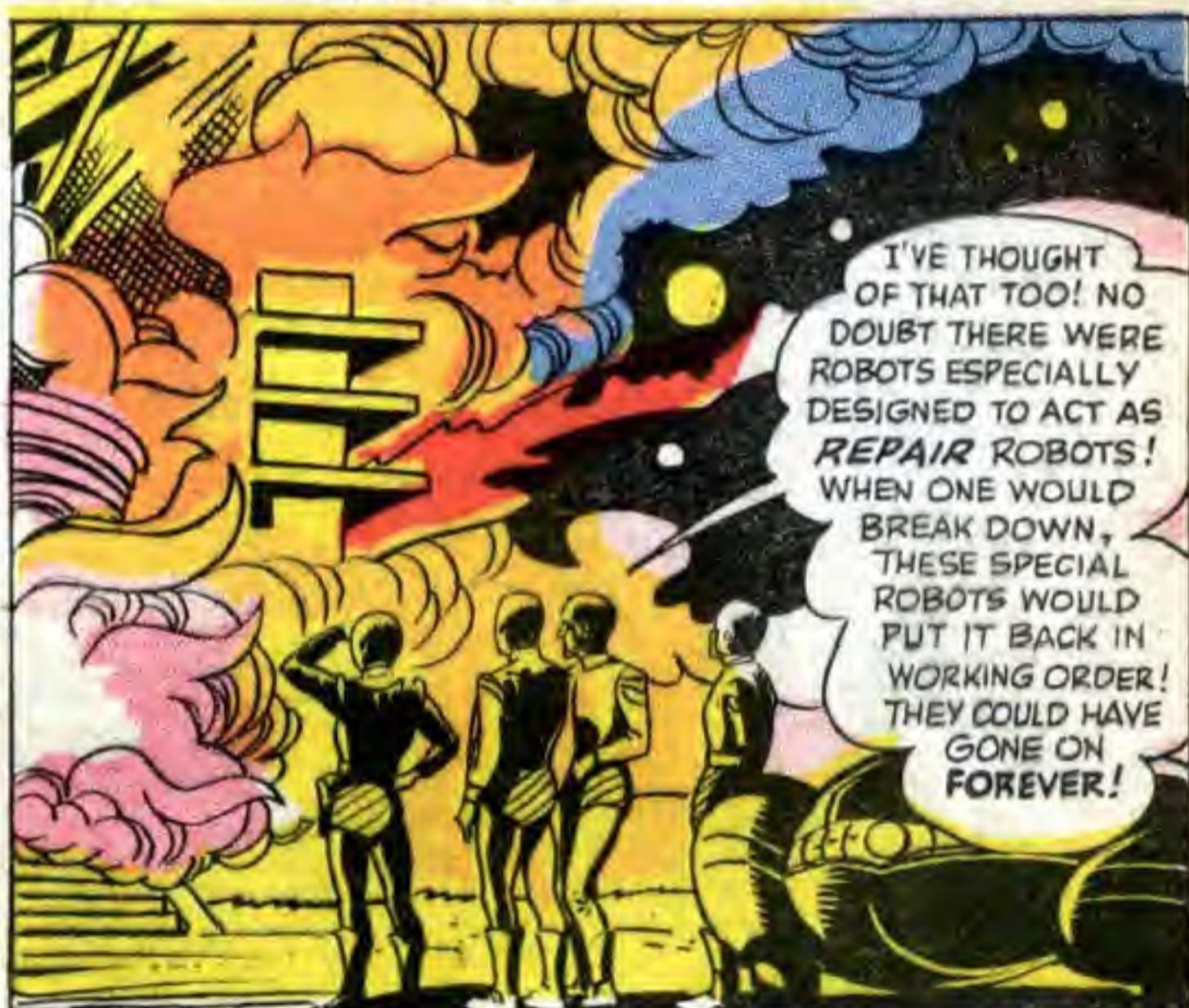
A SUDDEN
CESSATION
IN ALL
MOVEMENT..



LATER...

BY DESTROYING
THE CENTRAL CONTROL
SYSTEM, WE CAN BE
SURE THE ROBOTS
WILL NEVER BE
ANIMATED
AGAIN!

IT STILL AMAZES
ME HOW THEY
KEPT ON, SO
LONG AFTER
THEIR
MASTERS
HAD DIED!



BUT NOT ANYMORE! WITH ALL ACTIVITY BROUGHT TO A HALT, WITH THE CENTRAL CONTROL SYSTEM DESTROYED, THEY CAN NO LONGER REPAIR OR SUSTAIN THEIR MECHANICAL SYSTEMS! EXPOSED TO THE ELEMENTS, THEY WILL RUST AND DECAY...PASS ON, AS THEIR LIVING MASTERS DID BEFORE THEM!



THAT EVENING, AS THE EARTH ROCKET
HEADED BACK FOR HOME...

IT'S A NICE FEELING,
KNOWING THAT THE
THREAT AGAINST
EARTH HAS BEEN
DESTROYED!



THEY SET OUT TO CONQUER, AND
THEY ONLY DEFEATED THEMSELVES!
SO LONG AS WE AVOID THEIR
TRAGIC ERROR, WE ON
EARTH HAVE **NOTHING**
TO FEAR!



EDITOR

LET'S TALK IT OVER!

Nice seeing all you wonderful "Adventures Into The Unknown" fans again! We've been anxious to introduce to you one of the most amazing newcomers ever to have flashed across the comics magazine horizon. We're talking about Bob Standish, the ace writer who authored "The Men Who Cried Monster," lead story of this issue. He's really a prodigy, being only 17 years old, yet fast on his way towards becoming the best plot man in the entire comics magazine field. Hands off, all you competitors—we discovered him, staked out our claims and aren't going to let him get away! Here are a few facts about him. Throughout his growing years, Bob has always been "different." The other boys on the block may have gone in for hobbies, sports or dates—but not Bob. What he did was to read comics books—every one he could get his hands on. Why? Simply because he felt that they could tell a story, aided by effective pictures, far better than any other medium. From this, it was an easy step to saying to himself that if he liked them that much, surely he could take a stab at writing them! And the rest is comics book history! But let's let him give you the lowdown in his own words! "I wasn't ever a bigshot or a tough guy," says Bob. "I had fourteen fights in my life—and I lost fourteen! So I figured that if I could never be a hero in real life, maybe I could in my imagination! Comics were a lift—they had tough guy heroes who could do all the things I couldn't! But just between you and me, I got tired of them! I wanted to see real human beings in real plots, and I couldn't find them. I started reading "Adventures Into The Unknown" and "Forbidden Worlds" and I liked them. They had it, but not all the way. I used to write in to them, suggesting the kind of stories I wanted to read, but I guess they had me pegged for a crank. Finally, I figured that if I were going to see the stories I wanted, I'd have to write them myself! I wrote thirteen before I got the hang—and ever since then, they can't turn me off!"

How do you like Bob's "Men Who Cried Monster," readers? Write in and tell us—also, what you think of our books! Address your letters to The Editor, "Adventures Into The Unknown," 347 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y. And now—here's what a few of our other readers are saying!

"Dear Editor:-

I never had the nerve to write to you before, but I wanted to tell you what fine magazines you have. 'Adventures Into The Unknown' and 'Forbidden Worlds' are the best comics I've ever read. I only wish I could have started reading them earlier. You make mistakes just like anyone else, and I don't like your one page stories—although some of them are good. In your

October issue, 'The Witch Who Wouldn't' was wonderful. 'Inside The Mountain' was good, and 'Dream World' was tops. 'He Pierced The Unknown' was magnificent. The people who write in and insult you should be ashamed, but I always get a laugh out of them. You probably won't print this, but anyway—keep up the good work! A loyal fan.

—Gerard Mastropaoletto, Milton, N. Y.

Don't ever be afraid to write to us, Gerard—we welcome hearing from our readers! Glad you like the stories you commented on. To be frank, we disagree with your rating on one of them—"Dream World." We think that one was a stinker, and are sorry we ran it! We can do better, honest!

"Dear Editor:-

I'm writing to let you know how far 'Adventures Into The Unknown' has traveled—even here, to the Island of Malta! It's a wonderful comic, and I'm a new reader. I'm looking forward to more of your fine stories. Keep up the good work—you're a genius to publish stories like these! Your covers are wonderful, too—there's just nothing to complain about!

—Lino Sammut, Valletta, Malta

Many thanks, Lino. It's good to know that our efforts are reaching around the world and finding enthusiastic readers everywhere. However, we wish we had your confidence about there being nothing to complain about. Nobody's perfect, and if you don't think that kicks are justified occasionally, then just read the following letter!

"Dear Editor:-

You've done some tall boasting about your great stories. Okay—how about 'The Benefactor' and 'The Heir And The Hypnotist,' in your November issue? How about 'Dream World,' October? And 'Forgotten Forest,' August? 'Mr. Manning's Mirrors,' in May, and 'Up In Smoke,' in April? These yarns range from the ordinary to the downright bad -- how do you justify publishing them? You talk, further, about maintaining a high standard of art—yet occasionally, you carry a downright stinker. Lastly, your printing occasionally falls down. Let's see you talk your way out of these charges!

(signed) THE EDITOR, 'ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN'

Okay, all you cranks who've accused us of writing these letters ourselves—we sure did write the one above, and what's more, we signed it! And we meant every word that we wrote, too! Looking back over the past year's stories, we see several we never should have printed—the ones specified. We have no real defense, except to say that everybody pulls a blooper now and then—and when we do, they're ditzies! However, it so happens that all of these offending

stories were shorts, thank the Lord—and we feel that by far the greater portion of our plots are fresh, fast-paced and thrilling. We promise to try to eliminate the very few lemons in the future. Art? Here and there, along with the good stuff, some inferior—but we're eliminating these and coming up with a slate of artistic top-notchers! Finally—we're on our printers' necks to make 'em all good! And thus we dispense with the only letter in our history which actually DIDN'T come from a reader!

"Dear Editor:-

'Adventures Into The Unknown' is marvelous. I can't tell you how much satisfaction reading it has brought me. I want to compliment you on your 102nd issue. 'Trail Of The Mummy' surpassed many of your stories I've read. 'A Matter Of Luck' and 'Beneath The Vaporous Cloud' weren't as good as they could have been—'A Matter Of Luck' being too long for that type of story. As for your covers, they aren't as misleading as some people say. They stay close to the subject with a little embroidery. 'Treasure Of The Santa Luisa' was marvelous. I don't know how you could make such a good story out of a limited subject. Keep up your great work! You've got the best scientific magazine on the market!

—Patti Sacco, Scarsdale, New York

We appreciate what you've said, Patti. We do disagree with you, however, about "A Matter Of Luck." That one was one of the most skillfully constructed stories that ever passed over our desk, and we're sorry that it wasn't more apparent. But please don't hesitate to keep us posted on your likes and dislikes—you're helping us to build a better magazine!

"Dear Editor:-

Just read my first 'Adventures Into The Unknown.' I didn't know what I'd been missing, but now I'm hep and intend to stay on the ball. The issue I read was not up to date, but it was still very intriguing, and terrifically thrilling. 'Pipe Dream,' 'The Long, Long Sleep,' 'Unknown Atoll,' etc., showed extreme brilliance. From a new and fascinated fan.

—Lona L. Jackson, Sanford, Fla.

Welcome aboard the bandwagon, new reader! Those were good stories that you mentioned, but we've carried even better ones since then. And as for our plans for the future—well, just keep watching this magazine!

"Dear Editor:-

I would like to comment on some of the stories in 'Adventures Into The Unknown.' Some of your best stories were 'Trail Of The Mummy,' 'Treasure Of The Santa Luisa,' 'The Head Man,' 'Missing, One Scientist,' 'The Biggest Thing In The World' and 'The Long, Long Sleep.' You also had a few duds, such as 'Washout,' 'Fog And Fantasy,' 'Inside The Shell' and 'Arizona Adventure.'

—Allan Colegrove, San Francisco, Calif.

Two more stories that we think you'll like are "Strange Old Camera," in the January issue and "Reggie Rides A Rocket," December. We don't quite agree that "Trail Of The Mummy" or "The Long, Long Sleep" were that good, but you're surely entitled to your opinion. About the duds you pointed out—doesn't something strike you? All of them were short subjects. We have to carry them to balance out an issue, but you just can't get as much in the way of plot into a shortie as you can into a full-length job!

"Dear Editor:-

I have never written to a magazine before, but 'Adventures Into The Unknown' is too spectacular to pass up. I have read both your magazines for many years, and every issue is just as intriguing as the preceding one. I just finished reading issue No. 101. It was well illustrated and the stories were excellent. I believe that 'Inside The Mountain' wasn't as good as the others, but I enjoyed it. I love the 'Let's Talk It Over' column. I agree with Jim Lane about printing the author's name.

—Jacquelyn Finley, Niagara Falls, N.Y.

We've started identifying all of our stories by inserting both the author's and the artist's name, Jacquelyn. We feel that this will bring the reader closer to the people responsible for our efforts, and make for one big, happy family!

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946
(Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF
ADVENTURES INTO THE UNKNOWN, published Monthly at St. Louis, Missouri

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Best Syndicated Features, Inc., 420 DeSoto Ave., St. Louis, Mo.; Editor, Richard E. Hughes, 120 West 183rd Street, New York, N.Y.; Managing editor, None; Business manager, Frederick H. Iger, 28 Sycamore Drive, Sands Point, N.Y.

2. The owner is: If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated—and also immediately thereafter the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual, must be given.) Best Syndicated Features, Inc., 420 DeSoto Ave., St. Louis, Mo.; Frederick H. Iger, 28 Sycamore Drive, Sands Point, N.Y.; H. Donenfeld, 923 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y.

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4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the efficient's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

(Signed) RICHARD E. HUGHES, Editor

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 30th day of September, 1958.

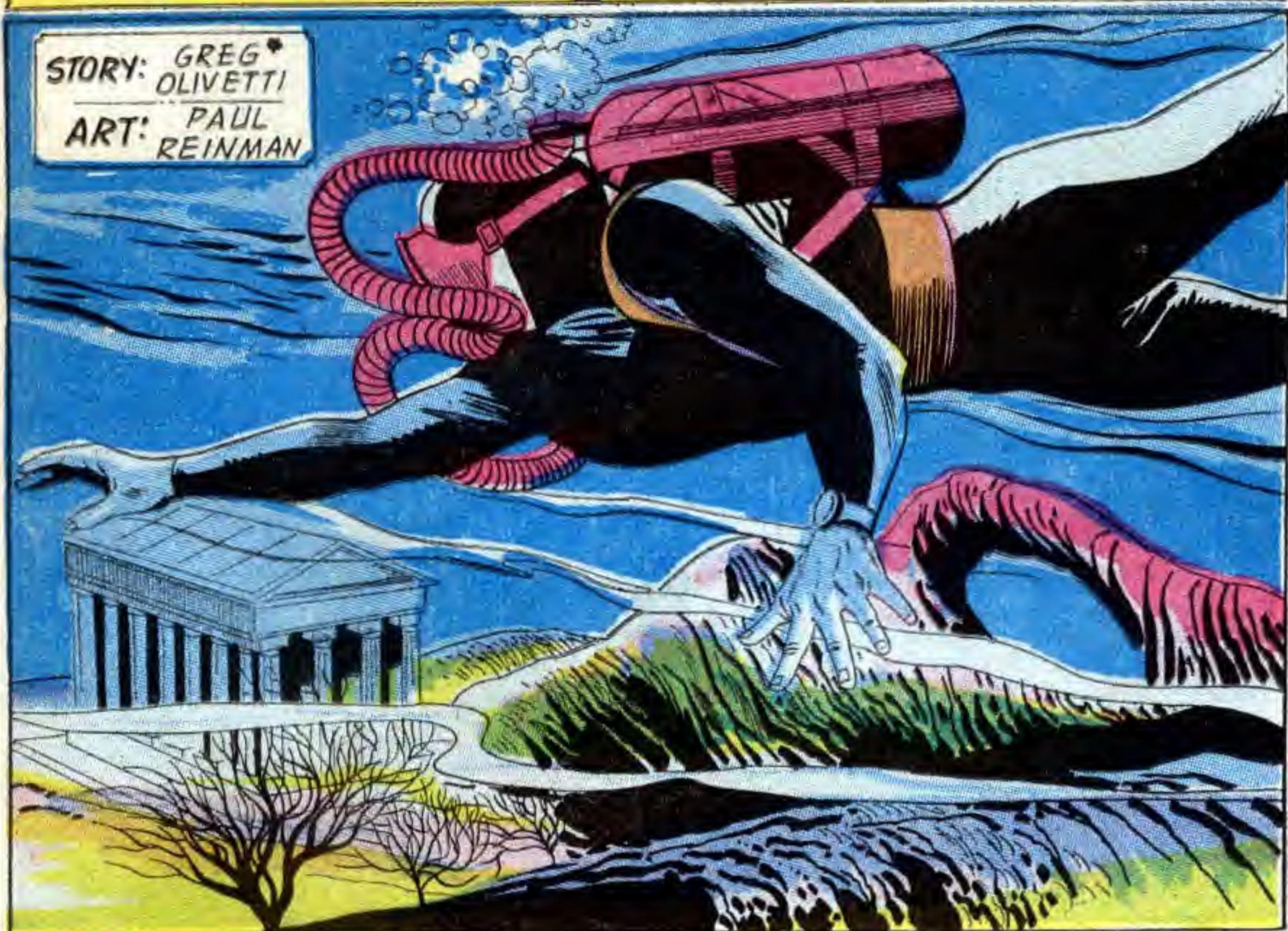
IRVING JUDKOFF, Notary Public, State of New York.
No. 30-7128800. Certificate filed in New York County.
(Term expires March 30, 1960).

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security hold-

HE HAD VANISHED TWO YEARS BEFORE, DISAPPEARED WITHOUT A TRACE IN THE UNCHARTED DEPTHS OF THE PACIFIC! AND THEN SUDDENLY, INEXPICABLY, HE WAS BACK AMONG THE LIVING! WAS IT ANY WONDER THAT MEN REFUSED TO BELIEVE WHEN THEY HEARD OF--

The RETURN of DR. MARITAIN!

STORY: GREG OLIVETTI
ART: PAUL REINMAN



DEEP BENEATH THE SEA, AS THE OCEANOGRAPHIC EXPEDITION CHARTED THE FLOOR OF THE VAST PACIFIC --

IT'S ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO PHOTOGRAPH THE BOTTOM IN THIS SWIFT CURRENT! BETTER SIGNAL TOPSIDE TO HAUL US UP! I DON'T THINK THE CABLES CAN HOLD MUCH LONGER!

SUDDENLY, THROUGH A VIEWING PORT ...

BENTON, LOOK OUT THERE! IT -- IT'S SOME KIND OF TEMPLE!

TALK SENSE, MARITAIN! WHAT WOULD A TEMPLE BE DOING DOWN HERE -- TEN THOUSAND FEET BENEATH THE SURFACE?

BUT BY THE TIME THE OTHERS COULD GET TO THE VIEWING PORT, THE TEMPLE WAS GONE...

BUT I SAW IT, I TELL YOU! THAT TEMPLE CAN BE EXPLAINED -- IT COULD HAVE BEEN BUILT ON AN ISLAND THAT SANK BENEATH THE SEA!

COME NOW, MARITAIN, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO FEED US ONE OF THOSE MYTHS YOU'RE ALWAYS DIGGING UP IN THOSE WEIRD BOOKS OF YOURS!

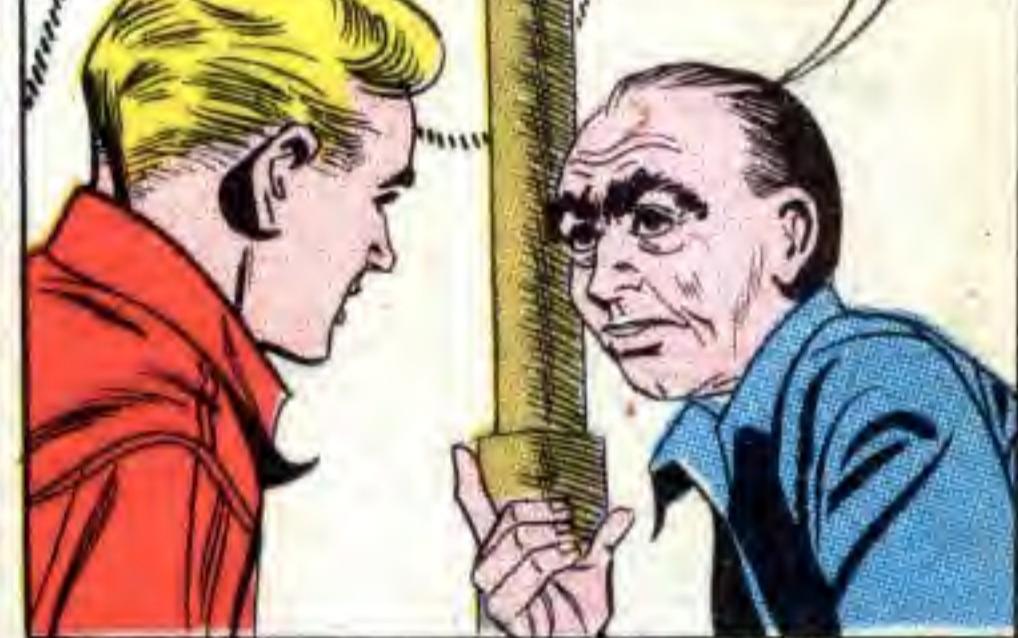
DR. MARITAIN WAS CONSIDERED A QUEER FISH BY THE REST OF THE EXPEDITION! HIS ARGUMENTS ABOUT THE TEMPLE ONLY CONFIRMED THEIR OPINION--

LAUGH IF YOU LIKE! BUT MEN HAVE ALWAYS TOLD LEGENDS OF LOST CONTINENTS, OF KINGDOMS AND ISLANDS THAT SANK BENEATH THE SEA!

DON'T TELL ME YOU REALLY BELIEVE THOSE FABLES ABOUT ATLANTIS AND MU, AND THE ISLES OF YS AND AVALON!

WE'RE SCIENTISTS, MARITAIN! YOU CAN'T EXPECT US TO BELIEVE THOSE FAIRY TALES!

AND I SAY THERE MAY BE SOME TRUTH IN THOSE LEGENDS, BENTON! SCIENCE TELLS US THAT CONTINENTS ARE CONSTANTLY SHIFTING, RISING, AND FALLING BENEATH THE SEA!

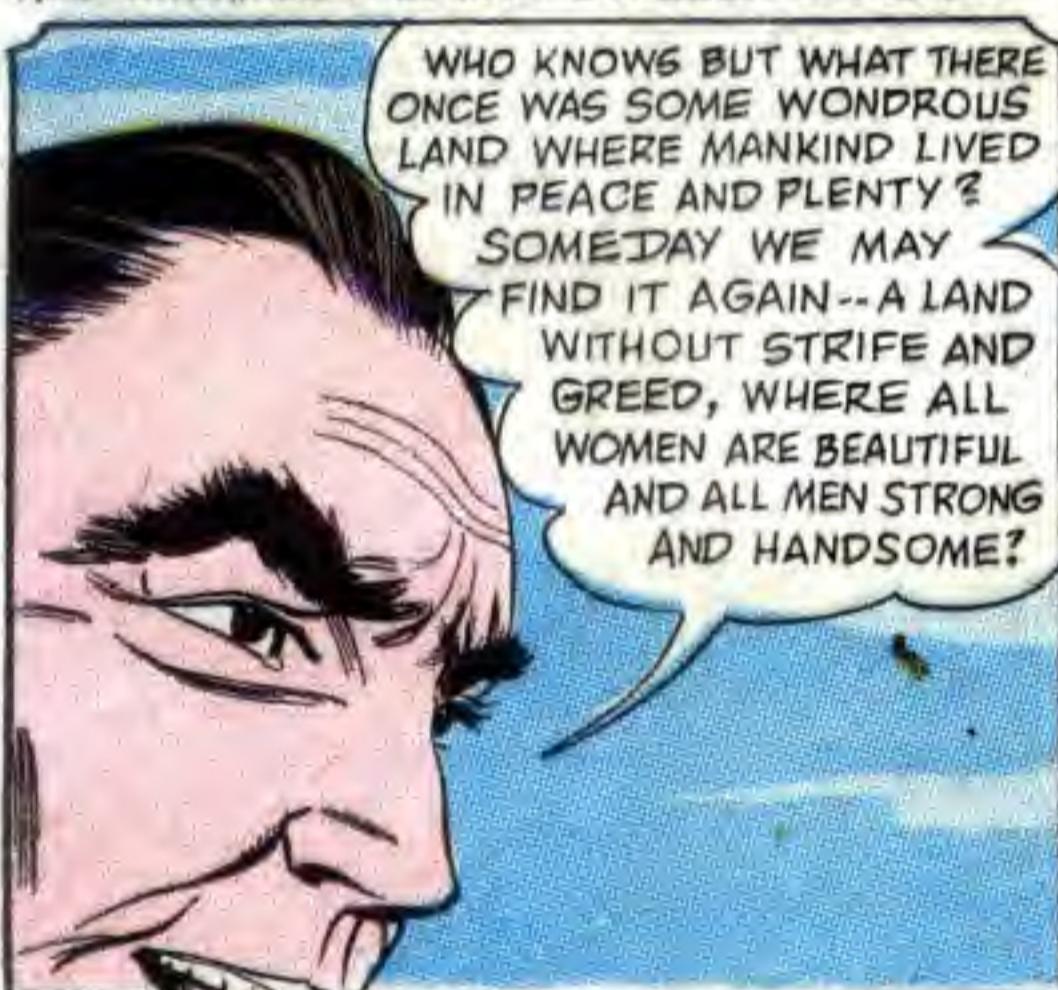


AS HE SPOKE, HE SEEMED LIKE A MAN WHO HAD DREAMED A DREAM OR SEEN A VISION--

WHO KNOWS BUT WHAT THERE ONCE WAS SOME WONDROUS LAND WHERE MANKIND LIVED IN PEACE AND PLENTY? SOMEDAY WE MAY FIND IT AGAIN--A LAND WITHOUT STRIFE AND GREED, WHERE ALL WOMEN ARE BEAUTIFUL AND ALL MEN STRONG AND HANDSOME?

BUT DERISIVE LAUGHTER ANSWERED HIS WORDS--

I THINK I SEE IT NOW, MARITAIN! WITH A FACE LIKE YOURS, I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR HOPING TO FIND A LAND WHERE ALL MEN ARE STRONG AND HANDSOME!



MARITAIN TURNED AWAY-- THE CRUELTY OF THE WORDS TEARING AT HIM LIKE TALONS --

YOU'RE RIGHT, I MAYBE I WAS A LITTLE TOO ROUGH ON HIM-- BENTON! HIS INTEREST IN THOSE OLD LEGENDS IS JUST FOR IT! A COMPENSATION!

HE'S TRYING TO FIND THE STRENGTH AND BEAUTY THAT NATURE DENIED HIM!

LET THEM LAUGH! SOMEHOW, I FEEL THOSE OLD LEGENDS ARE TRUE! AND MAYBE I'LL BE ABLE TO PROVE THEM SOMEDAY!

BUT THE ACID OF THEIR SCORN HAD BURNED TOO DEEPLY! THE NEXT DAY AT DAWN, DR. MARITAIN SLIPPED OUT OF HIS CABIN --

IF THERE IS A LOST CONTINENT, THEN THAT TEMPLE DOWN THERE MAY BE THE CLUE, THE PROOF THAT MY THEORIES ARE CORRECT! I'LL CHECK ON IT NOW, BEFORE THE OTHERS COME ON DECK!



IT WAS A HALF HOUR BEFORE MARITAIN WAS MISSED--

HIS DIVING EQUIPMENT'S GONE! I TELL YOU MARITAIN'S GONE DOWN THERE TO FIND THAT TEMPLE OF HIS!

THE MAN MUST BE OUT OF HIS MIND TO TAKE SUCH RISKS!



THEY TRACKED HIM THEN ON THEIR ELECTRONIC SCANNERS! MARITAIN WAS JUST A LONELY LITTLE STREAK OF LIGHT ON A GLOWING SCREEN--

HE'S GOING DEEPER AND DEEPER!

IT'S FANTASTIC! NO MAN CAN WITHSTAND SUCH PRESSURES!



BUT, FAR BENEATH THEM, MARITAIN WAS USING HIS LAST BIT OF STRENGTH TO ATTAIN HIS GOAL--

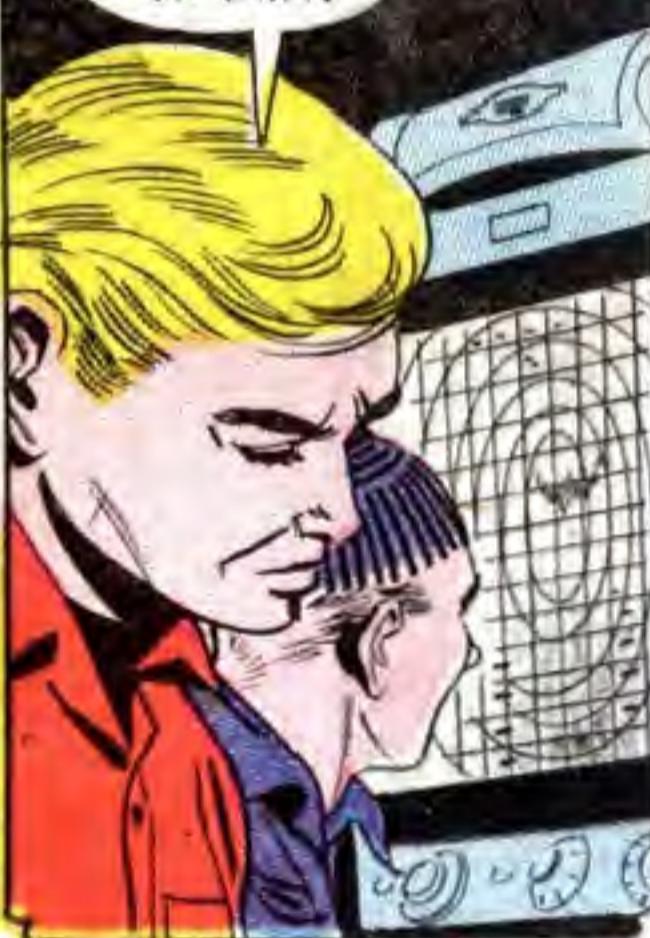
THE TEMPLE! I KNEW IT WAS NO DELUSION! I WAS RIGHT ALL ALONG!



UP ABOVE--

THE BLIP--IT DISAPPEARED FROM THE SCREEN! THAT FOOL GAVE HIS LIFE JUST TO PROVE HIS THEORY ABOUT A LOST CONTINENT!

IT'S ALL MY FAULT! WE DROVE HIM TO IT BY LAUGHING AT HIM!



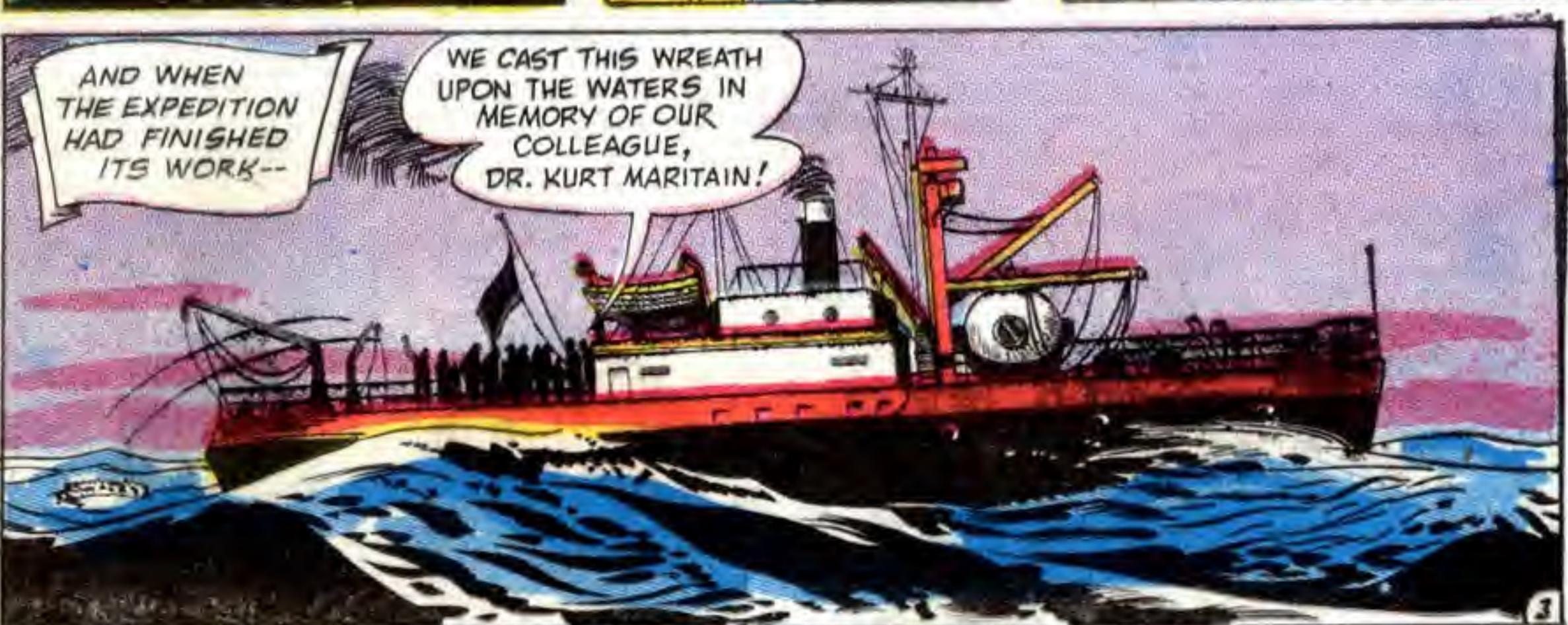
THE LAST BIT OF HOPE WENT GLIMMERING WHEN, ON THE NEXT DAY...

MARITAIN'S EQUIPMENT! WELL, I GUESS THAT'S IT, BOYS!



AND WHEN THE EXPEDITION HAD FINISHED ITS WORK--

WE CAST THIS WREATH UPON THE WATERS IN MEMORY OF OUR COLLEAGUE, DR. KURT MARITAIN!



IT WAS TWO YEARS AFTERWARD THAT ANOTHER EXPEDITION WAS DISPATCHED TO THE PACIFIC -- WITH BENTON IN CHARGE OF THE NEW PROJECT --

WE SHOULD BE APPROACHING MOLLACCA REEF IN THREE MORE DAYS, MR. BENTON! WE'LL BE ABLE TO START CHARTING THE SHOALS AT ONCE!

THERE'S ANOTHER MATTER I'LL WANT TO ATTEND TO ON OUR WAY TO THE REEF, CAPTAIN!

ACCORDING TO THIS REPORT RECEIVED BY THE GOVERNMENT, A STRANGE ISLAND HAS SUDDENLY RISEN OUT OF THE SEA IN THIS AREA! MY ORDERS ARE TO VERIFY THE REPORT IF POSSIBLE!

NOTHING STRANGE ABOUT THAT, SIR! THERE ARE ALWAYS ISLANDS RISING AND SINKING BENEATH THIS PART OF THE PACIFIC!

AND YET THERE WAS SOMETHING EERIE ABOUT THAT MYSTERIOUS ISLAND! FOR WHEN A LANDING PARTY CAME ASHORE--

MR. BENTON, LOOK UP THERE! THAT BUILDING-- IT LOOKS LIKE AN ANCIENT TEMPLE!

BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! THIS ISLAND ROSE OUT OF THE SEA JUST A FEW MONTHS AGO!

THEN, SUDDENLY--

HEY, LOOK! THERE'S A MAN COMING OUT OF THAT TEMPLE!

BENTON! I'VE BEEN WAITING-- HOPING IT WOULD BE YOU WHO CAME!

AND THEN IT CAME TO BENTON -- A TRUTH ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE FOR HIS MIND TO GRASP--

YOU -- WHY, YOU'RE MARITAIN.. DR. MARITAIN! AND YET-- YES, I KNOW! I'VE CHANGED, BENTON! CHANGED IN MORE WAYS THAN YOU DREAM OF!

YES, THE PLINY, UNDERSIZED MAN BENTON HAD KNOWN WAS GONE! IN HIS PLACE STOOD A YOUNGER, FAR HANDSOMER DR. MARITAIN--TALL AND SELF-CONFIDENT!

BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? I FOUND IT, BENTON -- WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? THAT LOST CONTINENT THESE PAST TWO YEARS? YOU REFUSED TO BELIEVE IN! A VAST, WONDERFUL ISLAND BENEATH THE SEA!

A LAND BENEATH THE SEA? BUT HOW COULD ANYONE LIVE AND BREATHE DOWN THERE?

ACTUALLY, ARKA EXISTS IN ANOTHER CORNER OF SPACE AND TIME--AND YET IT IS A WORLD AS REAL AS YOUR OWN! I SHOULD KNOW! I HAVE A WIFE THERE, AND TWO HANDSOME CHILDREN!

IT WAS BEYOND THEIR UNDERSTANDING! THEY COULD ONLY PITY HIM AND YET --

I TELL YOU, BENTON, BUT HOW DID HE GET HERE. THE MAN'S MAD! I GUESS BEING ISOLATED ON THIS ISLAND SO LONG DID IT!

IN THE FIRST PLACE? WE'RE A THOUSAND MILES FROM THE SPOT WHERE MARITAIN DISAPPEARED BENEATH THE SEA!

I CAN ANSWER THAT, BENTON! IN ARKA WE HAVE A SCIENCE AS OLD AS TIME! WE HAVE DISCOVERED PHYSICAL LAWS AND VAST POWERS SUCH AS YOU NEVER DREAMED OF!

I'M AFRAID THEY'RE RIGHT, MARITAIN! YOU'VE LOST YOUR WITS HERE ALONE ON THIS ISLAND!



BENTON HAD REACHED THE VERY DOOR OF THE TEMPLE! IN ANOTHER MOMENT, HE WAS SURE, MARITAIN'S HALLUCINATIONS WOULD BE SHATTERED FOREVER! BUT THEN SUDDENLY, FEARFULLY, THE ISLAND BEGAN TO MOVE BENEATH THEM --



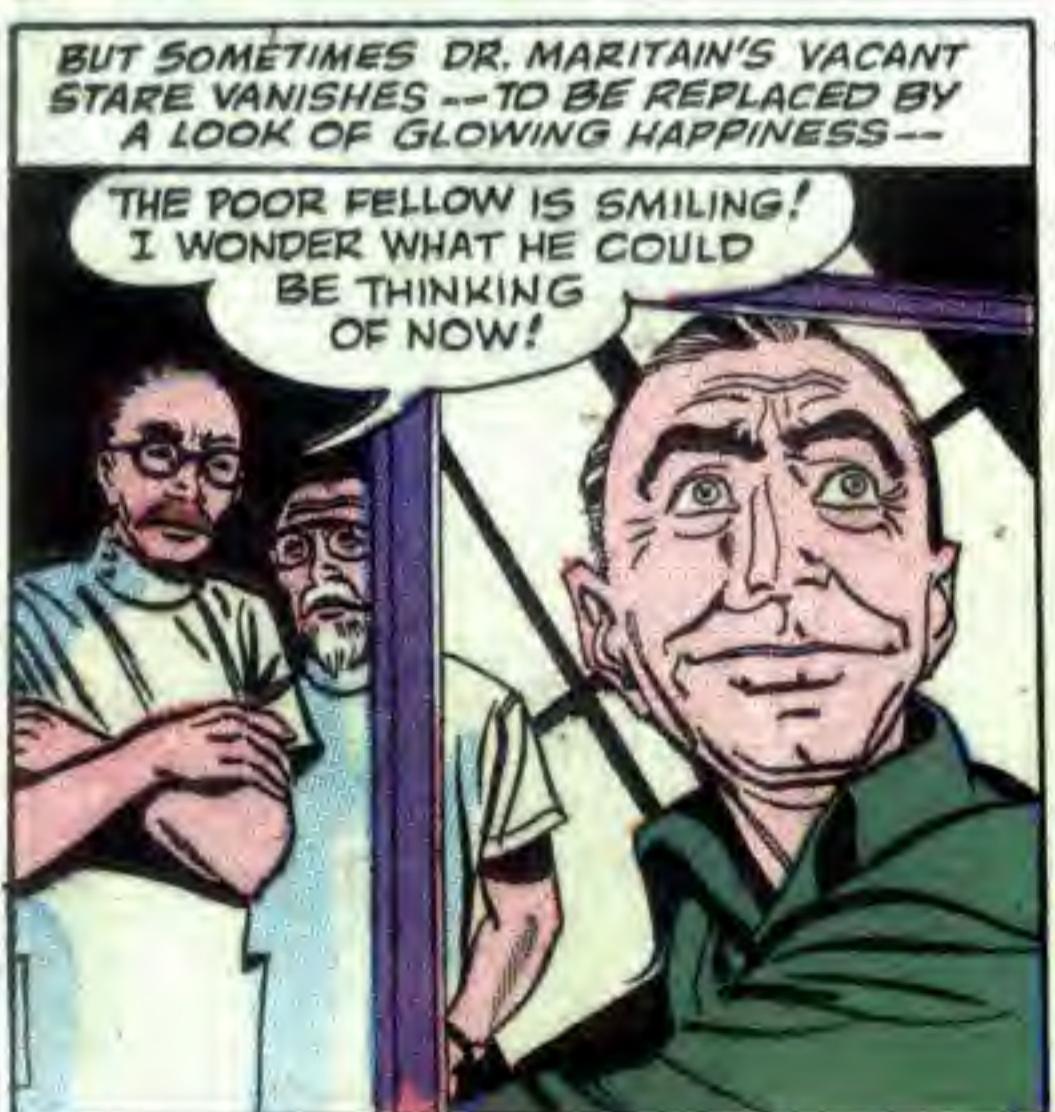
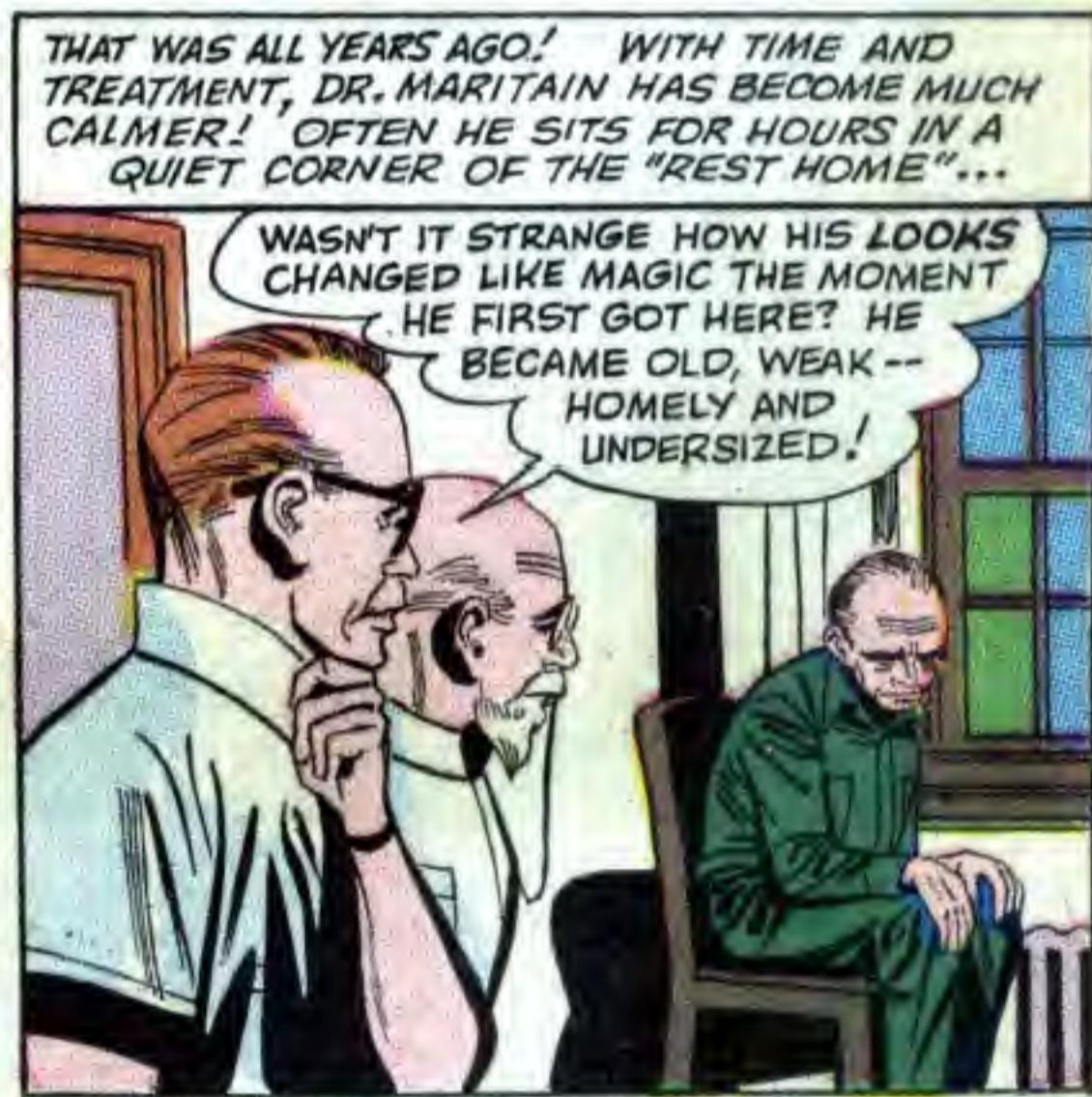
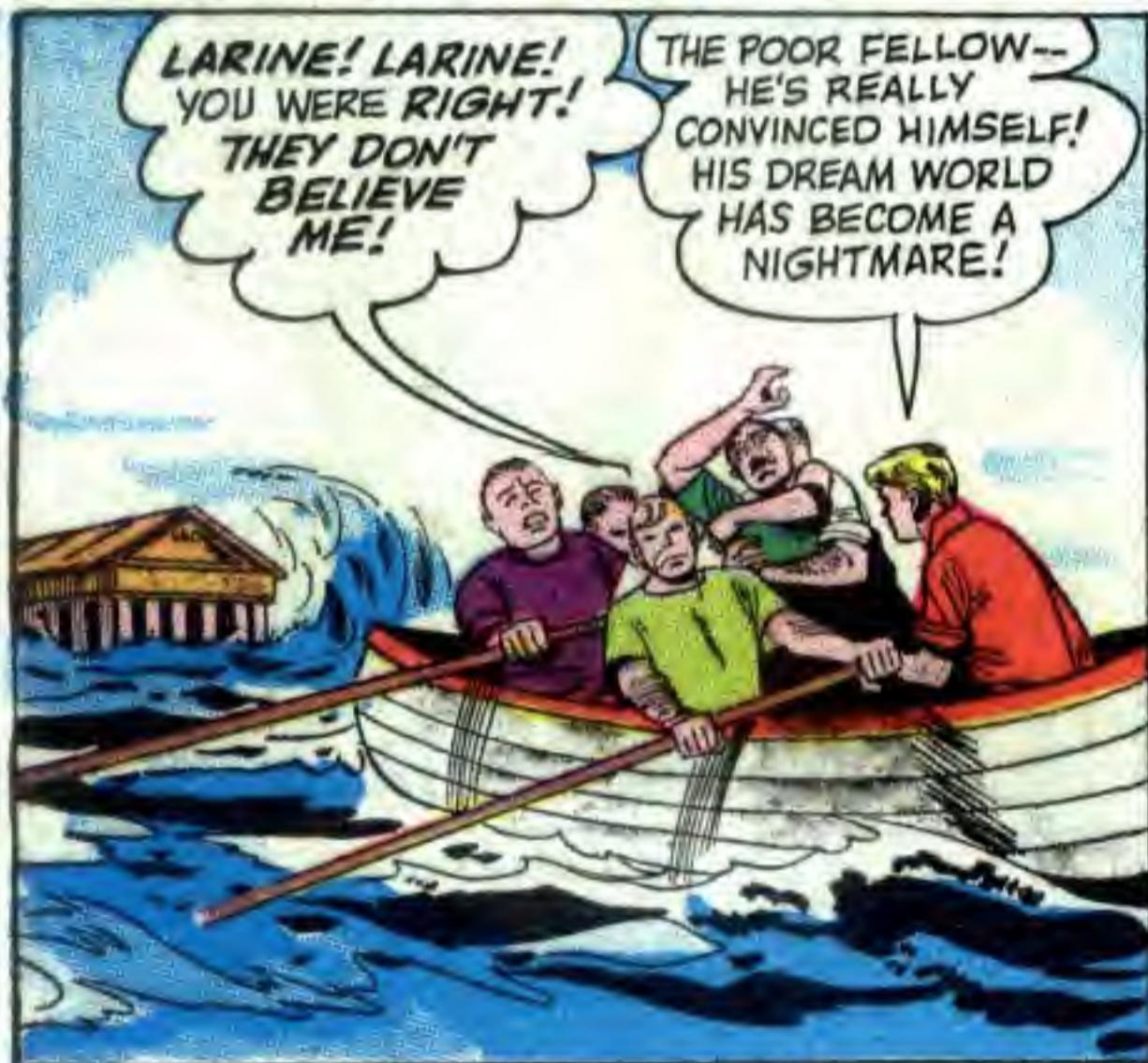
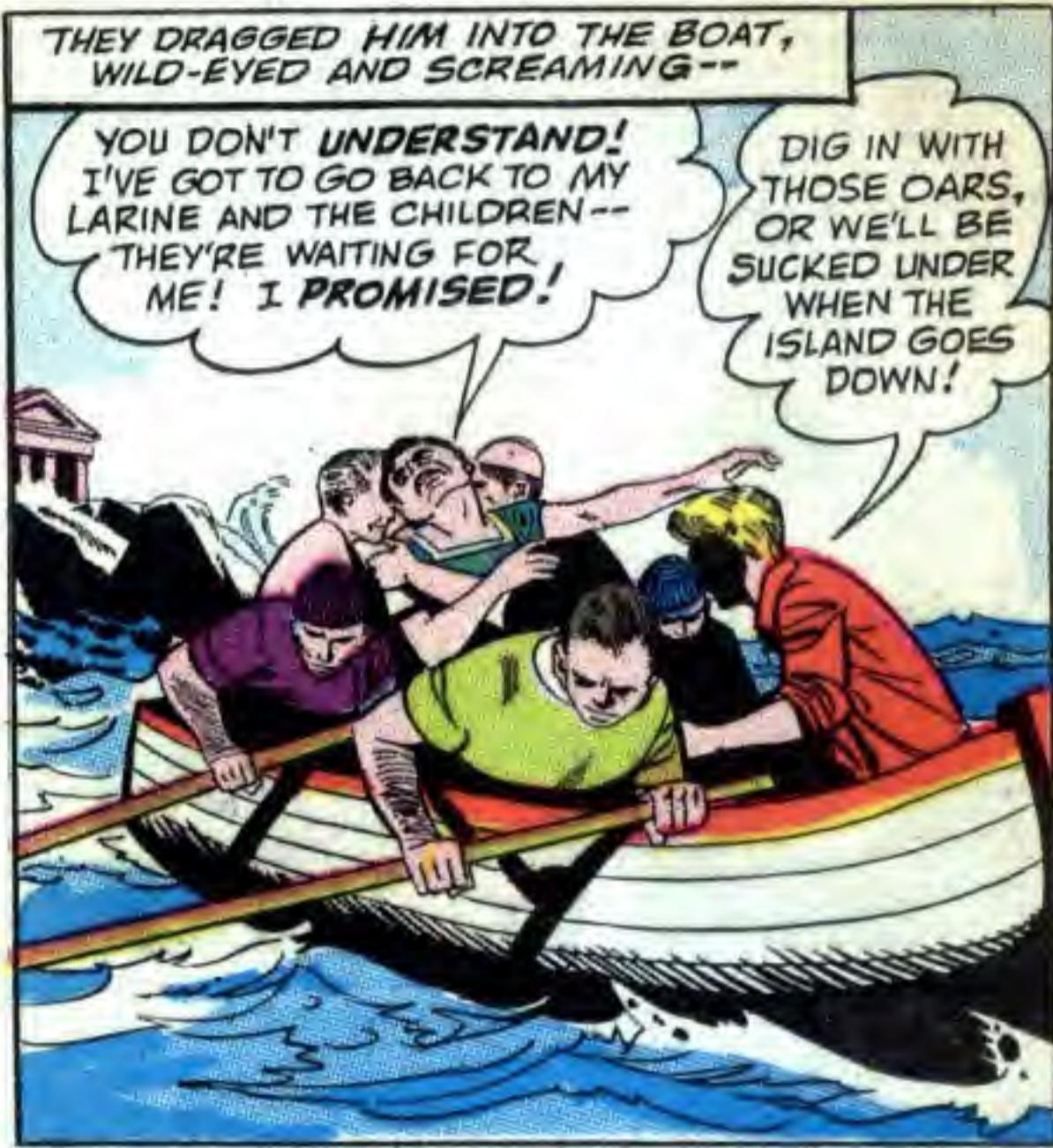
QUICK, MARITAIN, HEAD FOR THE BOATS! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

THERE IS NO REASON FOR ME TO FEAR, BENTON!



I ONLY EMERGED FROM ARKA TO LET THE WORLD KNOW WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO ME, AND WHAT WONDERS LIE WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL WHO WILL BELIEVE! AND NOW THAT MY TASK IS DONE, I WILL RETURN TO ARKA!





40 FOREIGN AND AMERICAN CARS

\$1
ONLY

Each Car Marked Clearly With Its Own Name!



All makes, models, including
WORLD FAMOUS SPORTS CARS!

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I can't wait to see if these model cars are all you say they are. Enclosed please find \$..... in check money order , cash , for sets of MODEL CARS each at \$1 plus 25c for postage and handling per set. If I am disappointed in the slightest, I will send them back to you for refund as per your guarantee. (Sorry, No. C.O.D.'s)

Name

Address

City..... Zone..... State.....

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for
only* **25¢**

Yes! All yours for only 25¢
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MIDGET
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OF STAMP COLLECTING
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HINGES



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ZENITH COMPANY, Dept. JO-14
81 Willoughby Street, Brooklyn 1, N.Y.

Rush me entire Stamp Collecting Outfit—Album, 107 Stamps, 250 Hinges, Midget Encyclopedia! I enclose 25¢ in full payment. Also include—on approval—a selection of other stamps. I may buy any of these Approvals (or none at all) and return the rest within 10 days.

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY..... ZONE..... STATE.....

MOST EXPERIMENTS ARE BEYOND PREDICTION, BUT IN ALL HIS YEARS, KINDLY MR. PETERSON HAD NEVER ENCOUNTERED ANYTHING AS ASTOUNDING OR INCREDIBLE AS ...

The THING in the TUBE!

I'M FREE
...FREE AT LAST!

STORY:
CURT CARPENTER
ART:
PETER ABBOTT



ONE EVENING, AS THE CRIBBAGE GAME CAME TO AN END IN THE LOCAL OLD TIMERS' CLUB...

IT'S BEEN A WONDERFUL EVENING, HASN'T IT, GENTLEMEN?

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN, PETERSON! I WOULDN'T MISS OUR EVENINGS AT THE CLUB FOR ANYTHING! I GUESS THAT GOES FOR ALL OF US!

OUTSIDE, BEFORE GOING THEIR INDIVIDUAL WAYS...

BLASTED SPEED DEMON! WHAT IN THE BLAZES IS HIS BIG HURRY?

IT'S THE TIMES, HENRY! THE WHOLE NEW GENERATION IS INCLINED TO GO IN FOR SPEED, A KIND OF MAD DASHING ABOUT--AND I DISAPPROVE THOROUGHLY!



I SHARE YOUR VIEWS
ONE HUNDRED PERCENT,
PETERSON! HOWEVER,
I SUPPOSE OLD FELLOWS
LIKE US HAD BEST STICK
TOGETHER!

I SHOULD THINK SO,
HORACE! GOOD NIGHT!
SEE YOU ALL SOON!

ABOUT TWENTY MINUTES
LATER, MR. PETERSON TURNED
THE KEY IN THE FRONT DOOR
OF HIS MODEST HOUSE...

IT'S ONLY A BIT AFTER
ELEVEN! TIME ENOUGH TO
DO A LITTLE WORK IN THE
BASEMENT! I COULD TRY
SOMETHING WITH THOSE
ISOTOPES YOUNG BAKER
WAS GOOD ENOUGH TO
SEND ME FROM HIS
RESEARCH LAB!

BEFORE HIS RETIREMENT, ROGER PETERSON
HAD BEEN AN EXPERIMENTAL CHEMIST!
NOW, IN HIS DECLINING YEARS, HE STILL
MAINTAINED AN INTEREST IN HIS OLD
SKILLS...

BUT A MOMENT
LATER...

CONFOUND IT,
WHAT GOES ON
HERE? IT'S REALLY
BLOSSOMING INTO
SOMETHING! I---I'VE
NEVER SEEN ANY-
THING LIKE THIS
BEFORE!

WITH A HISSING SOUND, THE BILLOWING
SMOKE INCREASED! THEN SUDDENLY, FROM
OUT OF THE VAPOROUS CLOUD...

THIS LOOKS
INTERESTING! CAN'T
SAY I RECALL JUST WHAT
I MIXED WITH THOSE RADIO-
ACTIVE PARTICLES, BUT IT
SURE HAS A LOT OF
BOUNCE!

IT'S SOME
KIND OF FIGURE!
IT'S ALIVE...AND
IT'S LAUGHING!

I... I
RELEASED
---YOU?

EXACTLY! NOT DELIBERATELY,
PERHAPS, BUT STILL I AM GRATE-
FUL...AND QUITE WILLING TO FUL-
FILL THE USUAL THREE WISHES THAT
ALL GENIES BESTOW UPON THOSE
WHO RELEASE THEM! HOWEVER,
BEING THE **GENIE OF THE ATOM**,
I CAN GRANT ONLY THOSE
WISHES RELATED TO ATOMIC
STRUCTURE...CHANGING THEM
INTO ANY COMBINATION YOU
MAY DESIRE!

WHAT'S THIS
ALL ABOUT?
WHO ARE
YOU?

I, MY FRIEND, AM
THE GENIE OF THE ATOM!
YOU'VE HEARD OF MY DISTANT
RELATIVES, NO DOUBT---THE
KIND PLACED IN BOTTLES
IN ANCIENT ARABIA! ONLY
I'M DIFFERENT---AND NOW
YOU'VE **RELEASED** ME!

SLOWLY, MR. PETERSON TOOK COURAGE... WHILE HIS MIND LEAPED FORWARD TO A WILD, IMPOSSIBLE THOUGHT...



WITH A SWOOSHING SOUND, THE GENIE RE-ENTERED THE TEST TUBE! THE STILL-SHAKEN MR. PETERSON STOPPED UP THE OPEN END...



FOR THE NEXT FEW NIGHTS, SLEEP WAS IMPOSSIBLE FOR MR. PETERSON...

CAN'T SLEEP... KEEP THINKING ABOUT ALL THOSE DIAMONDS DOWN THERE IN THE CELLAR! WHAT IF THIEVES BREAK IN? I'D BETTER GO DOWN AND HAVE A LOOK... MAKE SURE IT'S SAFE...



TOO OLD! OF COURSE, WHY DIDN'T I THINK OF IT BEFORE! I HAVE THE PERFECT ANSWER! I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT MY SECOND WISH MUST BE!



MR. PETERSON UNSTOPPED
THE TEST TUBE...



YOUR
WISH IS MY
COMMAND!



AND A SECOND LATER...



QUICKLY HE
DASHED TO A
MIRROR AND HE
CRIED OUT WITH
JOY AT THE
REFLECTION
THAT NOW
STARED BACK
AT HIM...



WHAT CAN BE BETTER THAN THIS?
I NOT ONLY HAVE A FORTUNE IN
DIAMONDS, BUT A LIFETIME TO ENJOY
IT IN! AND WITH ALL THIS, I STILL
HAVE MY **THIRD** WISH! WHAT MORE
COULD ANYONE WANT OR HOPE FOR?



CAREFULLY LOCKING HIS
LABORATORY DOOR, YOUNG MR.
PETERSON NOW VENTURED OUT
INTO THE WAITING DAY--EAGER
TO ENJOY THE BENEFITS OF HIS
SUDDEN GOOD
FORTUNE...



BUT AS HE PASSED HIS CLUB...

THERE'S OLD ADAMS IN
HIS FAVORITE CHAIR...
WHICH **REMINDS** ME!
HE BEAT ME TWICE IN A
ROW WHEN WE PLAYED
CRIBBAGE LAST--
AND I PROMISED
TO BEAT **HIM**
THE NEXT TIME!



HABIT BEING WHAT IT IS, PETERSON FORGOT HIS CHANGED APPEARANCE...

HELLO, CARTER,
YOU OLD RASCAL!
HOW'S THAT LUMBAGO
OF YOURS?

WHAT!
SEE HERE,
YOUNG MAN,
HOW DARE
YOU!

THIS IS A PRIVATE CLUB, YOUNG MAN!
STRANGERS, ESPECIALLY
YOUNGSTERS, ARE
NOT PERMITTED
HERE!

STRANGERS...
YOUNGSTERS... OF COURSE! CHANGED
THE WAY I AM, THEY
DON'T RECOGNIZE
ME!

HOLD ON---
YOU DO LOOK
A BIT FAMILIAR!
LIKE SOMEONE
I KNOW!

YES, OF COURSE! I---
I'M MR. PETERSON'S
NEPHEW, ROBERT! HE WASN'T
AT HOME, AND I WAS TOLD
HE MIGHT BE HERE!

IT'S A PLEASURE MEETING YOU,
YOUNG MAN---YOUR UNCLE IS ONE
OF OUR FAVORITE MEMBERS!
HOWEVER, THIS OLD MAN'S
CLUB ISN'T FOR YOU! ALL
WE DO IS PLAY CRIBBAGE!
YOU MUST MEET MY
NEPHEW... HE'S JUST
ABOUT YOUR AGE,
GEORGE IS!

BUT I LOVE
CRIBBAGE! IT'S
MY FAVORITE
GAME!

The NEPHEW WAS
INTRODUCED---

A PLEASURE
MEETING YOU, BOB! THE
GIRLS AND I WERE ON
OUR WAY OVER TO
HENNY'S HIDEAWAY!
THEY'VE GOT A REAL
COOL COMBO! HOW
ABOUT COMING
ALONG?

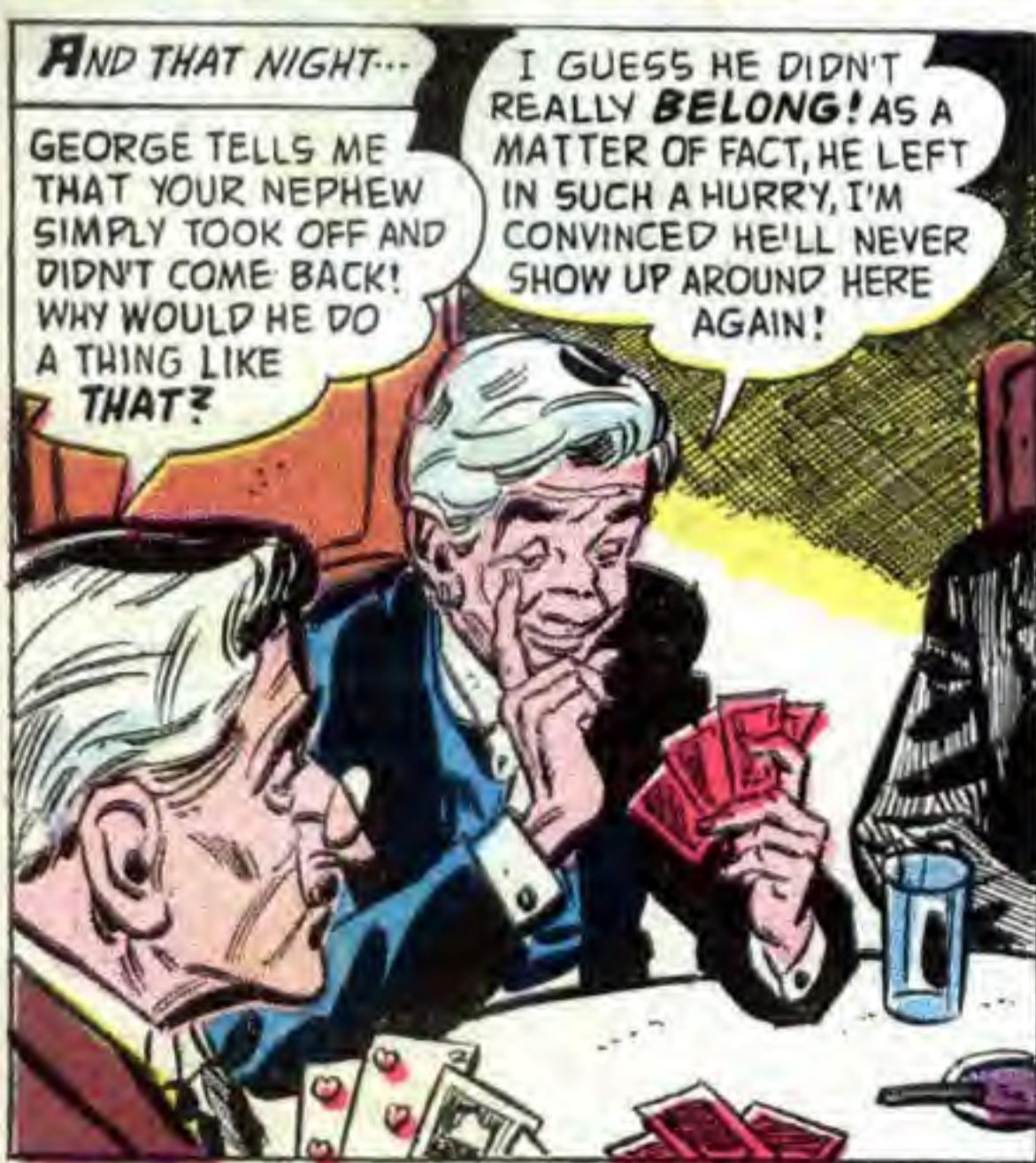
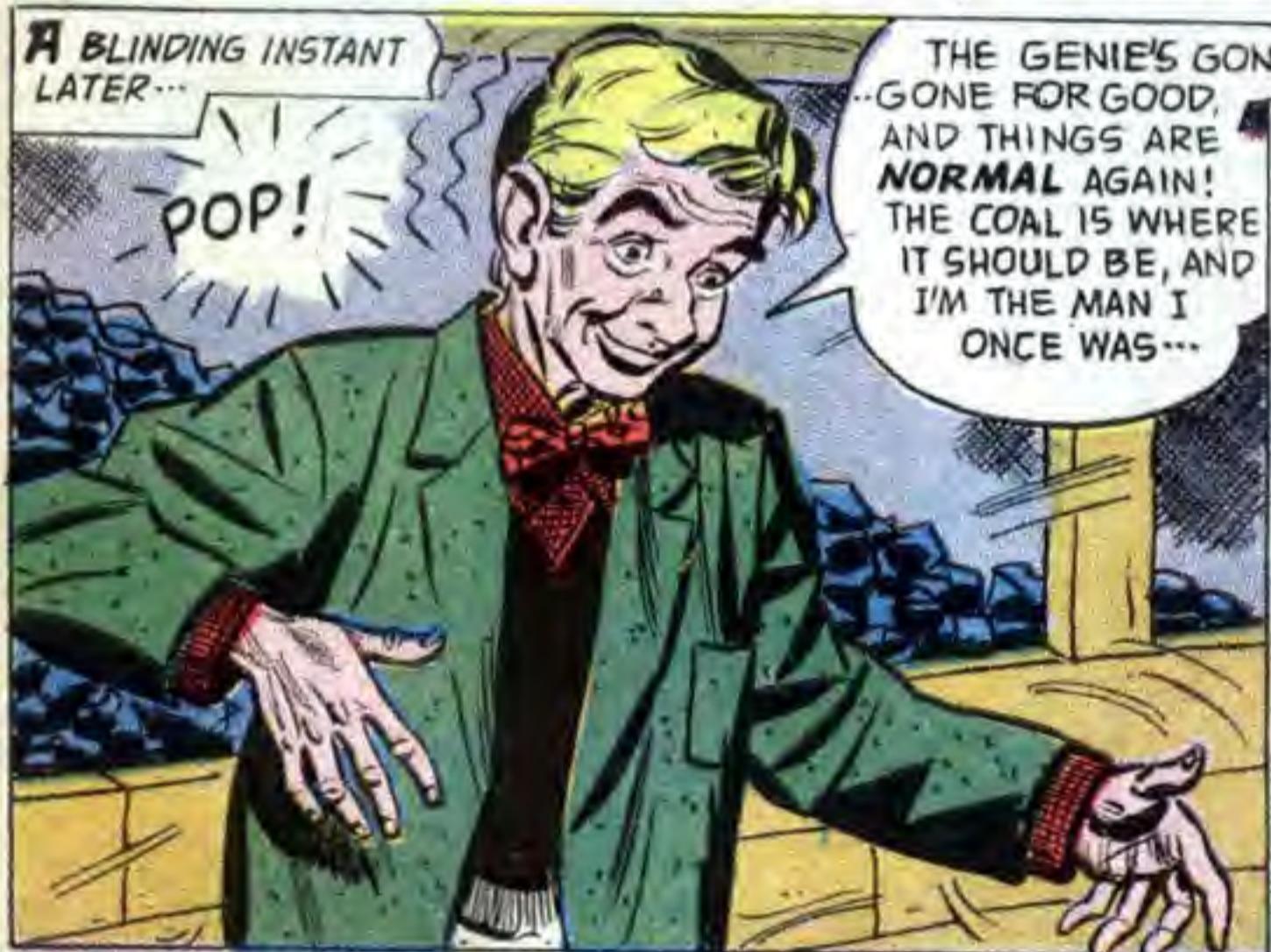
HENNY'S...
HIDEAWAY?
REAL COOL
COMBO?
ER...PEHAPS
I'D BETTER
NOT...

His PROTESTS, HOWEVER, WERE
SWEPT ASIDE---

HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS
SOUPED-UP JOB OF MINE---
EH, BOB? WATCH HER
BREAK THE SOUND
BARRIER!
HE---HE'S
DOING OVER
100! OMIGOSH!

AND WHEN THEY ARRIVED
AT HENNY'S HIDEAWAY---

THIS MUSIC---IT'S
RATHER AWKWARD
TO WALTZ TO,
ISN'T IT?
WALTZ!
YOU MUST BE
PREHISTORIC!

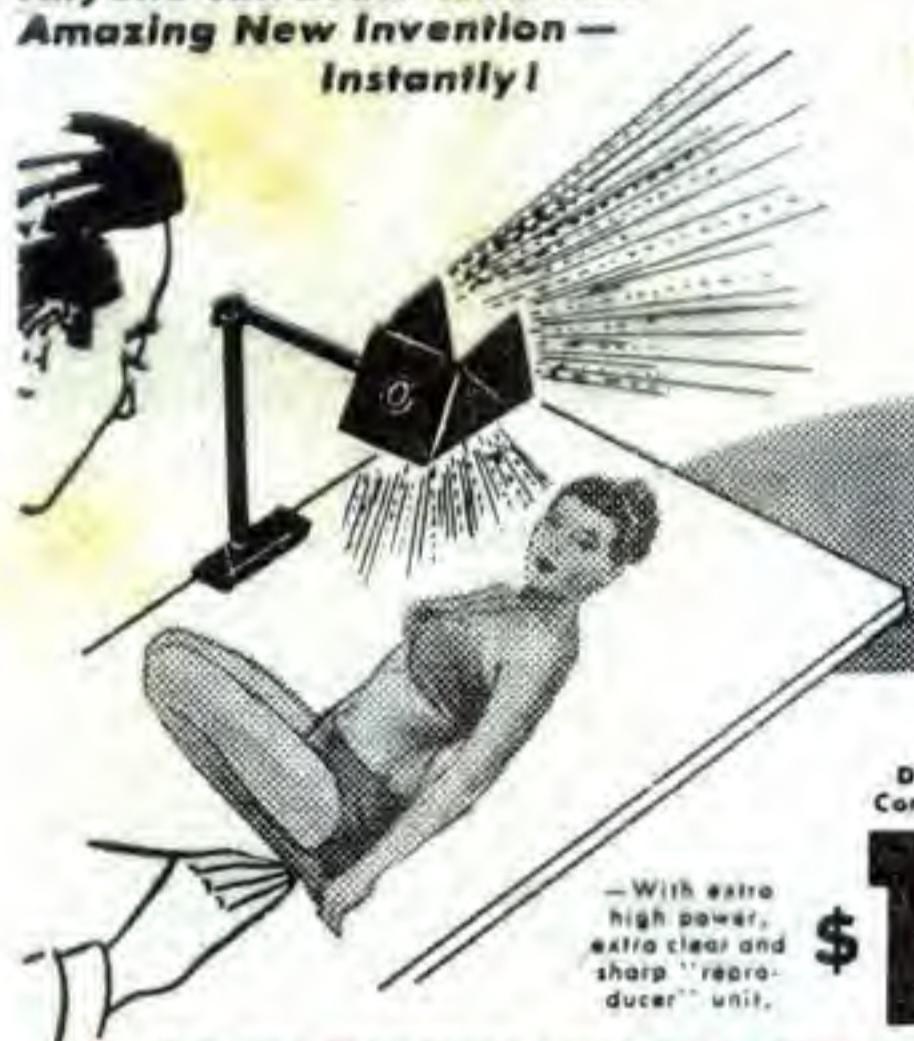


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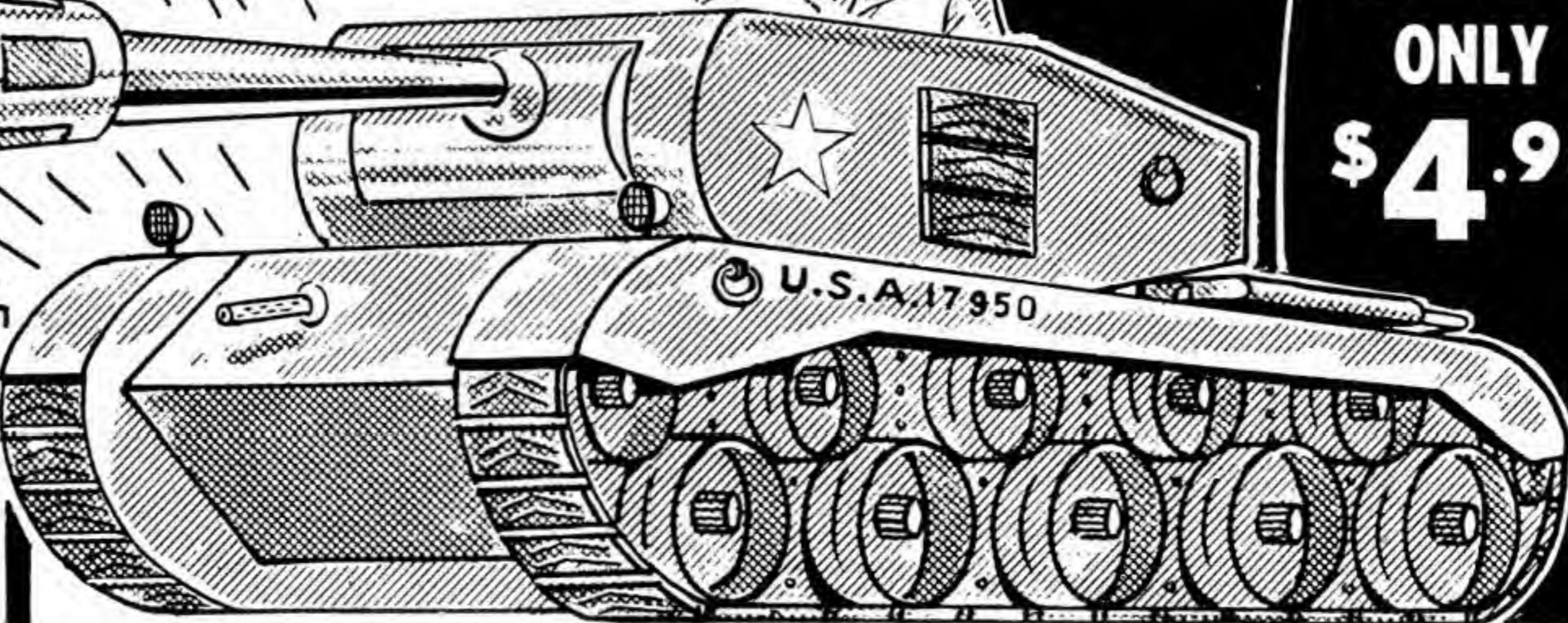
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